

The Springfield Sun.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WASHINGTON COUNTY

VOLUME I.

SPRINGFIELD, KY., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 8, 1905.

NUMBER 15.

FATAL DISEASE

Among Horses and Mules of Luther Jenkins Were Aphthae and Influenza Says State Veterinarian.

County Judge Litsay has received the following letter from State Veterinarian F. T. Eismann in regard to his investigations into the causes of the death of Mr. Luther Jenkins' horses and mules at Willisburg, an account of which was printed in The Sun at the time:

Louisville, Ky., Feb. 28, 1905.—Hon. B. L. Litsay, County Judge Washington County, Springfield, Ky. Dear Sir:—I beg to write you relative to visit to Mr. Luther Jenkins place. I found upon investigation that Mr. Jenkins horses showed scabs in mouth, indicating that they had been suffering from contagious Aphthae. During the process of this disease, they were infected with a form of influenza. Either one of the diseases should not have caused any deaths, but the two coming at the same time, causing a double infection will readily account for the fatalities.

I requested Mr. Jenkins that in event he had any more deaths to send me specimens so that they could be examined microscopically. I have not heard from him since, and take it that there has been no further trouble.

Very respectfully,
F. T. EISEMANN, State Veterinarian.

BROTHERS HURT.

One Meets With Serious Accident While Enroute to the Beside of the Other Who Had Been Dangerously Hurt.

On Tuesday evening of last week while Ed. Goff, of near Tatham Springs, was hauling a wagon load of goods from Bloomfield to the Springs, some of the boxes tilted over, throwing him over the front of the wagon between the two horses. His head struck the wagon tongue and almost severed one of his ears, severely bruising his body and it is thought, internally injuring him. The accident occurred near Wardville, and the injured man was carried to a nearby house, and his family immediately notified.

Will Goff, a brother of Ed., started on horseback to the scene of the accident, and he, too, met with a serious accident before the journey was hardly begun. When about two miles from the road his horse stumbled and fell, throwing him to the ground, and breaking his leg in two places. No one being near Mr. Goff managed to get back in the saddle and rode to Tatham Springs, where Dr. Hyatt set the broken limb. At last reports each of the unfortunate men are doing nicely.

The Inauguration.

Theodore Roosevelt and Charles W. Fairbanks were inaugurated in Washington Saturday as President and Vice President of the United States. The inauguration ceremonies proper were brief and impressive and the inaugural parade exceeded all previous parades in point of numbers and in unique attractions. It is estimated that 200,000 visitors were attracted to Washington. The line of march was more artistically decorated than ever before. No street in the city was without flags. Palms were a feature of the decoration and along each side of Pennsylvania avenue were noted historical figures in great numbers from the St. Louis Exposition.

The President made a running comment to those around him as the parade passed the reviewing stand. It was in characteristic vein. When the band played "Garry Owen" he pronounced it a "bully fighting tune." When the Filipinos passed he facetiously remarked: "The wretched scoundrels seem happy in their chains." "Ah, there's Custer's old hold regiment, the finest in the service," he cried, as the Seventh Cavalry swept by. A "bunch" of cowboys proved to be the President's personal friends to him as they rode past. A band that played "There'll be a Hot Time" set him saying in his chair.

If it is a bilious attack take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and a quick cure is certain. For sale by C. J. Hayden.

SYCAMORE VALLEY.

The Sun shines brighter each issue. News items are rather scarce—even of the graphophone brand. The old reliable news-monger failed to give us a call.

J. D. Sutherland and wife passed through the Valley Saturday enroute from Sparrow, where they had been visiting the family of W. C. Cammack.

Prof. J. T. Prather and wife visited relatives near Willisburg Sunday. Prof. Prather has been engaged to teach the Willisburg school this year.

Ballard Settles, one of our popular young men, left Monday for the West to "carve a fortune."

We have had some excellent sugar and molasses-making weather, and by reason of the hard frosts during the winter, farmers who owned sugar camps realized an abundant flow of sap.

Farmers will experience some difficulty in securing farm hands this year, during the busy season, for so many of our boys have gone West.

We all were delighted with the Spring days last week, and most of our farmers burnt their tobacco bed, and judging from the number burnt a large crop goes out again this year.

We have had no preaching at our church for a long time and would be glad if some preacher would give us a call. We will give him a good crowd and compensate him well for his labor.

Prof. Howell, of Mackville, was in our midst Tuesday visiting relatives.

Mr. Moss, of Springfield, was in the Valley this week buying the remainder of the tobacco in this locality. We are all ready to continue the work for the Growers' Association for another year. If the Owl would come out here some Saturday night he would see a great deal and would make a good witness before the grand jury the next court.

We would not for anything attempt to wrt what he would see, for we love our life too well.

We were over at Fenwick last week and everybody was complimenting The Sun, but we will not tell what was said as some other paper might get jealous of the rapid progress The Sun is making. One man said he had never seen the editor, but that he must be a hustler for he gives the people one of the brightest and newest county papers that ever came from the press.

Miss Jappie Barnett passed through the Valley enroute to Mackville to visit her brother, Dr. W. T. Barnett.

News has been received here of the marriage of Jim Morgan and Miss Cordia Worford at Chaplin. Mr. Morgan has many friends here who wish he and his lovely bride a career of unbroken happiness throughout the days and years of their wedlock.

Hawkins Accused.

The Harrodsburg Democrat of last week, in a rather salty article, in which it is very broadly intimated that President W. B. Hawkins of the Burley Tobacco Growers' Association, sell out that organization.

"Did he betray it and defeat it in an effort to secretly secure big profits to himself?"

We do not pretend to know whether Mr. Hawkins sold out or not, but we unhesitatingly say that we do not believe him guilty of the charge, and will continue to hold to such a belief until stronger proof of his guilt is produced than that which appeared in the Democrat last week.

Hon. W. C. McChord received from Lexington last week the following letter: Lexington, Ky., March 3, 1905.—W. C. McChord, Springfield, Ky. Dear Sir:—I am ready to do battle again. Your meeting and the one I attended in Cincinnati Monday have determined me. Come to meeting of directors (both old and new) and also mass meeting of growers, March 13 in Lexington at 1 p. m. If we are going to do anything now is the time.

Yours truly,
W. B. HAWKINS.

For Sale.

A desirable home east of Springfield, nicely located, in good neighborhood, near Graded School; has large lot and garden, plenty of water. Terms easy.
W. P. LAWRENCE,
Springfield, Ky.

Notice.

The books of Wood & Campbell will be placed in the hands of an attorney the first of January. Settle at once and save cost.

WOOD & CAMPBELL.

MAURICE ROUVIER.



He has been designated as the new premier of France, and was minister of finance in the last cabinet.

WILL CLEAVER

Loses His Life at Lebanon This Morning While Fighting a Fire.—Wall Fell Upon Him, Breaking His Neck.

Will Cleaver, a son of Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Cleaver, who were engaged in the hotel business at this place about three years ago, lost his life at Lebanon this morning while engaged in fighting a fire at that place. An alarm of fire was given at 2:30 o'clock this morning, and the fire company readily responded. Mr. Cleaver being a member of it. The fire originated in the W. R. Clark building, in the rear of the room from which the Marion National Bank only recently moved. It was while in the rear of the building fighting the fire that the young man lost his life, one the walls falling upon him. It took about twenty minutes to remove the debris from his body, and when this was done the people were horrified to find that the young man's neck had been broken and that his body was terribly bruised and lacerated.

Mr. Cleaver was about nineteen years old, and was well-known here, where he resided with his parents during the time they were engaged in the hotel business here. He was an exceptionally popular young man, and had hundreds of friends here, and in Washington county, who will be deeply grieved to learn of his tragic death.

MOORESVILLE.

Bert Cheatham has purchased the farm of the late Jetson Lydanne for \$1,000, and has removed thereto. Charlie Ruby and family have gone to Illinois to make their future home. Charlie Shehan paid a sorrow mare four years old to Everett Croake for \$125.

Ham Shehan sold a pair of mules to Cleaver and son, of Lebanon, for \$350. Rev. Adkins has accepted the call of the New Hope Baptist church, and will preach every first and third Sundays in each month the remainder of the year.

We saw some folks gardening last Saturday, but fear they were too early.

Messrs. Erastus Yates, Dave Hays, and Albert and Burnett Wall visited friends at Woodlawn last Sunday. Columbus Cheatham, of Chaplin, visited in our vicinity Sunday.

Harry Derringer, of Valley Hill, visited at Wm. Bobbitt's Sunday. Little Miss Mary Wood Huston, of Chaplin, visited her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Sweeney, Saturday and Sunday.

Wm. Sweeney and family, of Woodlawn, attended church at New Hope Sunday.

WILLISBURG.

If fall signs are true spring is near at hand. The wild geese have gone north; the black-birds and robin red-breasts; have made their appearance, and all indications are that the hard part of winter is over.

It is reported here that Ed Goff fell from his wagon near Wardville, the wagon running over him, fracturing his skull, and cutting off one of his ears. His brother, of near Tatham Springs, was notified of the accident, and while on his way to the scene of the accident, his horse fell and threw him to the ground and broke his leg in two places below the knee.

R. D. Riley, while on his way from Springfield county court day, fell from his buggy and fractured two of his ribs. Alvie and Landis Foster were in Louisville last week with their crop of tobacco.

We are glad to see John McIlvoy on our streets again.

Mrs. Tom Noel and little daughter, Catherine, visited her mother, Mrs. Robt. McIlvoy, Wednesday last.

Oscar Shirley and Miss Elizabeth Shirley were in Springfield Wednesday.

Mrs. Richard Pinkston visited her father, John Grider, of this place, a few days last week.

Mrs. Ivan Carey, of Tatham Springs, visited her mother, Mrs. Sam Noel, at Brooksville.

Ed. Birch and family visited his mother at Birchwood.

Miss Annie McIlvoy was the pleasant guest of Mrs. Tom Noel Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Gillie Cooksey was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Phoebe Harlow Friday. Rufus Foster left for Chicago, Ill., Friday morning. His family will join him later.

Miss Eda Gibson visited her aunt, Mrs. Martha Grider, Wednesday.

Jim McIlvoy was in Springfield Monday on business.

Luther Jenkins and family were the guests of Will Sims and family Sunday. Mrs. Phoebe Harlow was at Battle last week.

Cal Adkinson and family, of near Cornsblive, visited W. S. Brawley a few days the past week.

Mrs. Wm. Sutton visited her mother, Mrs. Robt. McIlvoy, last week.

Miss Mayme Merritt visited relatives and friends in Springfield the past week.

Willis Adams and wife, of near Fenwick, visited relatives and friends here Sunday.

Miss Annie McIlvoy and Alvie Foster visited Miss Adelle Foster, of near Tatham Springs, Sunday.

S. W. Merritt, who has been with us for quite a while, has returned to Nelson county.

Earl Baker, of Mackville, and John Turner, of this place, left for Illinois the 8th of this month. Fred Hughes and family also left on same date.

W. S. Gibbs sold to his brother, Ezra Gibbs, of Anderson county, a fine horse, price unknown.

It is very strange that Mackville hasn't a correspondent for The Sun. It was noted some few weeks ago that it was such a booming little town, we would like to see a letter appear in the columns of The Sun from there. The circulation of The Sun in this locality is increasing daily.

Mexican War Veteran III.

Mr. George Lambert, of near Card, will, this county, is quite ill of pneumonia. Dr. W. W. Hyatt, of Willisburg, was called to see him and pronounces him in a serious condition. Mr. Lambert is seventy-six years of age, and served as a soldier in the Mexican and Civil wars.

Notice To Debtors.

The firm of Allen & Jones, coal dealers, being dissolved, Mr. Jones purchasing Mr. Allen's interest, all persons who are indebted to the firm are notified to pay to Mr. Allen at the depot or Mr. Jones at his place of business. Give this matter your immediate attention.
ALLEN & JONES.

I will continue the business at the same stand, and respectfully solicit the patronage of the people, promising fair treatment. When you want coal, phone me and your order will be given immediately.
M. H. JONES.

George Short, of Monroe county, was shot and fatally wounded during a fight over cards, and at the same time and place Marion Capps was fatally hurt by a stack of staves falling on him.

Pure County Maple sugar at Joseph A. Shaders.

INDICTMENTS

Against the Standard Oil Company Number 184.—Court Will Probably Adjourn Friday.

The February term of the Washington Circuit Court, which has been in session during the past week, will probably adjourn Friday. A special judge has been appointed to try several cases in which Judge Thurman is interested, among them being the divorce case of Jennie Barlow vs. Richard Barlow and N. B. Royalty vs. T. Colvin. No other cases of any importance are on the docket, which is exceedingly small, showing conclusively that the people of Washington county are peaceable and law-abiding citizens.

The grand jury has returned, up to the present time, 204 indictments, 184 of which are against the Standard Oil Company for peddling oil without a license. The penalty for each offense is a fine of from \$50 to \$500, and if the indictments hold good it will be a big thing for the county. The remaining 20 indictments are for various offenses. The grand jury will probably adjourn to-morrow.

The Commonwealth cases tried were disposed of as follows:

Commonwealth of Ky., vs. Frank Brown, selling liquor without license, not guilty.

Same vs. Wm. Hatchett, selling liquor without license, not guilty.

Same vs. Chas. Shevmaker, running horse on highway, \$10 and cost.

Same vs. Amos Trigg, breach of peace \$15 and cost.

Same vs. Louis Burton and Allen Wright, gambling, \$20 and cost.

Same vs. C. A. Thompson, selling liquor to minor, \$50 and cost.

Same vs. Same, dismissed.

Same vs. Tom Waters, unlawfully destroying real property, \$50 and cost.

Same vs. Hice Freeman, shooting on highway, \$50.

Same vs. Hal Edelen, hunting on another's land, \$50.

Same vs. Ray Foster, running horse on highway, \$6 and cost.

Same vs. Jas. Burns, removing corner stone, \$10.

Same vs. Sam Burkhead and Joe Cheeser, shooting on highway. Not guilty as to Cheeser; \$25 fine as to Burkhead.

Same vs. Frank Kays, running horse on highway, \$10 and cost.

Same vs. Fonza Brown, shooting with intent to kill, \$50 and cost.

Lost, But Found.

On last Friday evening, as Mr. Frank Brewer was on his way from St. Catherine to Springfield, he lost all the plans and specifications for the new St. Catherine Academy. The loss was quite a serious one, and parties searched every inch of the road between Springfield and St. Catherine that night without finding the papers, and they were not found until Monday. The little roll of papers fell from the sarge just as Mr. Brewer was coming into town, and were picked up by aunt Mary Booker, an old colored woman, who was just behind the sarge. Had these papers not been found, it would have retarded work on the buildings, and besides the loss of several weeks' time, it would have required much labor to replace them.

TATHAM SPRINGS.

Miss Gertha Keeling visited at the home of Perry Ruby near Chaplin last week.

John Jennings visited J. M. Keeling Sunday.

Clarence Ashby, of Green's Chapel, was in our midst Saturday.

There have been a number of sales in this community the past week, and good prices were realized, especially on horses. Jim White sold one horse for \$85, another \$120; Joe Tatham sold one horse for \$100 and another for \$130.

Joe Tatham, Jim White and Mrs. Sallie Hatchett and their families are preparing to move to Illinois.

Thomas and Darling Wells are in Stanford on business.

An unsuccessful attempt was made to rob the bank at West Point, Ky. The vault door was forced with nitroglycerin, but the safe containing \$1,500 was not molested.

MAIL ORDER

Houses Shown Up In Bad Light.
They Advertise Extensively and Do Big Business, But Violate Their Promises.

EDITOR SUN:

Recognizing that your interests are identical with those of your local merchants; that your success depends principally upon their prosperity; that you continually advocate and encourage community advantage and advancement; that your influence among intelligent farmers and mechanics in your vicinity ranks higher than foreign publications, we beg to impress upon you the importance of beginning a campaign of education among your subscribers to counteract influences which endanger your interests, your town and your community.

We refer to the growth of the mail order catalog houses. Many of the self-styled farmers' papers and nearly all the cheap story publications continually advocate and advise their subscribers to patronize the city market, asserting and advertising immense buying advantages. We need not tell you these wonderful offers are a delusion and a snare; that these papers advocate foreign buying solely on account of the advertisers who support them. The mails are loaded with mail order circulars and literature calculated to prejudice the farmer (especially) against his home merchants.

All this is bearing fruit in transferring a part of the business of every community to a distant city. The profit of each transaction which would naturally remain in your town and pass from man to man is sent away; business is curtailed, rendered unprofitable and had conditions will surely follow.

We hold that a community will go up or down with its chief trading point; that the price of lands and produce depends to a great extent on healthy local conditions; that mail order supremacy and success means enriching the corporation or distant individual at the expense of the many home merchants; that it means concentrating capital and population at the expense of the country towns and villages; that it means the death of individual mercantile enterprise or opportunity; that it will change consumers into producers and cripple and destroy the home market that has made our country the envy of the world.

The country merchants in general are progressive and enterprising; they encourage and head local enterprise and improvement, they donate liberally for church and charity and pay a good proportion of the local taxes. Their interests are closely allied with their customers; they select and sell the best the market can supply; their character, reputation and word is above suspicion; their statements and advertisements must be honestly and faithfully made good; examination and comparison is the customer's privilege and merit is held above price. Necessary credit is extended; personal acquaintance, personal explanation and personal experience rule every transaction.

The mail order catalog house depends upon price inducements solely. They quote a few leaders at less than cost and make enormous profits on the general line. They resort to questionable, dishonest methods in spite of their boasted honorable dealings. They require cash before the goods are seen and sell many cheap imitations of good products. They claim to do business on small margins, when it can be proven their expenses average over 50 per cent. They get together and fix prices and if the retailer was out of the field the consumer would be made to

pay the limit. They advertise well known articles they can't buy and when money is sent ask permission to supply a substitute. They pay premiums for influencing business; have paid a commission to postmasters for writing money orders in their favor; to bribe rural carriers to furnish lists of customers' names, or to distribute catalogs that have been sent by freight.

The above are facts substantiated by their own confidential letters. They naturally desire and favor a domestic parcels post, a feature that would bring great injury to our interests as well as yours.

The retail merchants of the country request the assistance of the local newspapers in meeting and defeating the conditions that confront them. We ask that you write frequent editorials on this question, that you notice and report any mail order swindles that occur in your vicinity. That a marked copy be sent to our national secretary, M. L. Corey, Angus, Indiana. It is the intention to compile all these articles in book form, and a copy will be furnished you free if desired.

Will Be Taken to the Pen.

(Kentucky Standard.)

The prisoners convicted at this term of court were sentenced to the penitentiary Saturday, but are still here in jail on account of the precautions of the prison authorities at Frankfort against the spread of smallpox in the penitentiary. There have been several cases in the State prison, but it is now disappearing. The prisoners have all been vaccinated by the local authorities, and will be taken to Frankfort by Sheriff David Cokendolpher and his deputies as soon as notice of readiness is received from the State prison authorities. There are six prisoners to be conveyed. Howard Booker was sentenced for two years, for breaking into the dwelling house of Mrs. Mattie Coleman, near town. William Green was sentenced for one year for breaking into the storehouse of Whittington Bros., Bloomfield; Wm. Hill, Joe Rose, and Sophia Rose, were sentenced for two years each for voluntary manslaughter, and killing Tom Cotton, at Boston some time ago, and Nannie Taylor was sentenced for five years on the same charge.

An Old Book.

(Elizabethtown Mirror.)

Mr. H. W. Park, of this city, received by mail from Chicago last Saturday an old book bearing on the fly leaf: "This book is the property of John Park, 1854."

The book is a copy of "Confession of Faith of the Presbyterian church" used by John Park to the time of his death, then it was given to Mrs. Alice P. Sherman, of Chicago; after her death it was given to Harry S. and Eliza Park, his wife, and they decided as Rev. Edwards Park was the only minister in the family and bore the name of his grandfather he should be the one to have the book, accordingly sent to his father in this city. On the blank pages in front and back of the old book are many interesting notes made by the original owner.

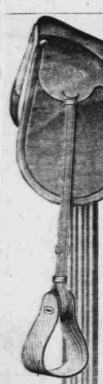
Nice Profit.

(Kentucky Standard.)

Mr. G. C. Wharton, the well known real estate agent, of Springfield, was in Bardonia Tuesday. He was accompanied by several parties who were inspecting lands in this section with a view to buying. Mr. Wharton consumed the sale of Mr. John Riley's farm to the James Tobin, of Washington county, in which a profit of \$2,000 was realized by the former. This place is known as the Tucker farm and is situated near Bloomfield.

Fire at Monroe, Ind., destroyed two business blocks.

SADDLES, COLLARS, TRACE CHAINS



A Good Saddle, and easy-riding saddle, at a reasonable price—if you are looking for it we have it.

Collars at All Prices.

We have the largest and most complete line of collars in town, and are prepared to quote low prices.

Hayden's Trace Chains,

They will not break when put to the test. Largest line in town.

HAYDON & BARBER.

FAVORITE POEMS

THEY ARE WORTH A PLACE IN YOUR SCRAP BOOK.

Rock Me To Sleep,

Backward, turn backward, O Time, in your flight—
Make me a child again just for to-night.
Mother, come back from the echoless shore;
Take me again to your heart as of yore;
Kiss from my forehead the furrows of care,
Smooth the few silver threads out of my hair;
Over my slumbers your loving watch keep—
Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep.

Backward, flow backward, O tide of the years,
I am so weary of toil and of tears—
Toil without recompense, tears all in vain—
Take them and give me my childhood again.
I have grown weary of dust and of strife;
Weary of flinging my soul wealth away;
Weary of striving for others to reap—
Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep.

Tired of the hollow, the base, the untrue;
Mother, O mother, my heart calls for you.
Many a summer the grass has grown green,
Blossomed and faded, our faces between.
Yet, with strong yearning and passionate pain,
Long I to-night for your presence again.
Come from the silence so long and deep—
Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep.

Over my heart in the days that are flown,
No love like mother-love ever has shown;
No other worship abides and endures—
Faithful, unselfish and patient, like yours;
None like a mother can charm away pain
From the sick soul and the world-weary brain.
Slumber's soft calm o'er my heavy lids creep—
Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep.

Oome, let your brown hair, just lighted with gold,
Fall on your shoulders again as of old;
Let it drop over my forehead and eyes;
Shading my faint eyes away from the light;
For, with it sunny-edged shadows once more,
Happily will I throw my fond loving care.
 Lovingly, softly, its bright haloes sweep—
Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep.

Mother, dear mother, the years have been long
Since I last listened to your lullaby song;
Sing then, and unto my heart it shall seem
Womanhood's years have been only a dream.
Clasped to your heart in a loving embrace,
With your light lashes just sweeping my face,
Never hereafter to wake or to weep—
Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep.

"FLORENCE PERCY."

ANSWER TO ROCK ME TO SLEEP.

My child, ah, my child! thou art weary to-night,
Thy spirit is sad and dim is the light;
Thou wouldst call me back from the echoless shore,
To the trials of life, to thy heart as of yore;
Thou longest again for my fond loving care,
For my kiss on thy cheek, for my hand on thy hair;
But angels around them their loving watch keep,
And angels, my darling, will rock thee to sleep.

Backward? Nay, onward, ye swift rolling years!
Gird on thy armor, keep back thy tears;
Count not thy trials nor efforts in vain—
They'll bring thee the light of thy childhood again.
Thou shouldst not weep, my child by the way,
But watch for the light of that brighter day;
Not tired of "sowing for others to reap,"
For angels, my darling, will rock thee to sleep.

Tired, my child, of the base, the untrue!
I have tasted the cup they have given to you—
I've left the deep sorrow in the living green
Of a low money grave by a silver stream.
But the dear mother I then sought for in vain
Is an angel presiding and wide again,
And in the still night, from the silence so deep,
Come the bright angels to rock me to sleep.

Nearer thee now than in days that have flown,
Purer the love light encircling thy home;
For more enduring the watch of the night
Than ever earth worship away from the light,
Soon the dark shadows will linger no more,
Nor come to thy call from the opening door;
But now thou, my child, that the angels watch keep,
And soon, very soon, they'll rock thee to sleep.

They'll sing thee to sleep with a soothing song,
And waking, they'll be with a heavenly throng;
And thy life, with its toil, its tears and its pain,
Thou wilt then see has not been in vain.
Thou wilt meet those in bliss whom on earth thou
Didst love
And whom thou hast taught of the "mansions above."

"Never hereafter to suffer to weep,
The angels, my darling, will rock thee to sleep."
(Author, unknown.)

Wreck On L. & N.

(Lebanon Enterprise.)

As the result of a fearful head-on collision between two freight trains on the Knoxville Division of the L. & N., near Penick early Wednesday morning, two of the trainmen were killed, another badly injured and property worth from \$75,000 to \$100,000 was destroyed.

The dead:
Judd Anderson, age 27, fireman No. 32, Smith's Creek, Ky. Charles McMan, age 21, head brakeman No. 32, Belmont Ky.

The injured:
Clarence Ryan, engineer No. 32, Lebanon Junction, shoulder dislocated, one rib broken, and otherwise hurt.
Train No. 32, north bound, which was in charge of Conductor W. T. Carey and engineer Clarence Ryan had orders to wait at Penick for train No. 35 going south. This latter train was in charge of Conductor James Roller and engineer John Chappell. Engineer Ryan, overcome by fatigue from many hours work with practically no rest, had fallen asleep at the throttle and failed to stop at Penick where he was to meet the south bound train.

Instead, the train passed through the little village at a high rate of speed and about one mile this side of the station crashed into the south bound train. At the point where the trains came together there is nothing to obstruct the view far a distance of over a mile and engineer Chappell saw No. 32 in time to bring his train almost to a standstill before the collision occurred. No one on his train was hurt. Chappell blew an alarm whistle when he saw that the north bound train was not

stopping, and this blast was Ryan's first knowledge of the fearful danger into which his train was rushing. He called to Fireman Anderson, who was at the time shoveling in coal, and leaped from the engine as the trains came together. Anderson and Merriam were caught under the mass of wreckage and instantly killed.

The two engines were reduced to scrap iron and thirteen cars were destroyed, eleven of which were in the north bound train. Nearly all of these contained coal and coke, there being but two or three cars of merchandise in the wreck. A car of mules consigned to Norfolk, Va., was in the south bound train, the second car from the engine and eight of them were killed. The remaining 19 in the car were saved, the side of the car breaking in such a manner as to set them free in a field. It is remarkable that everyone of them were not killed.

An Ancient Mill.

(Elizabethtown News.)

Four miles west of Sonora is a mill run by Charles Bland. This mill was originally built seventy-five years ago and for forty years since the death of Jesse Bland Mr. Charles Bland's grandfather it was not operated and allowed to rot down with decay. Last summer Mr. Bland rebuilt it and has since been grinding away. The most remarkable thing about this mill is that it is run by an underground stream of water. It bursts out of a cliff in a great volume of water and runs above the ground for seventy-five yards when it again disappears and a mill never to be seen again. Near where it bursts out the cliff the mill is located and the water is amply sufficient to run it the year around.

An Axe To Grind

Often causes the meal to be late, or the house to get cold, etc., etc.

Use the Blue Diamond Axe

and it will not be necessary to resort to "grinding" every few weeks. They stay sharp, because they are made of "sharp stuff." Buy one and you will never buy another—because one will last you a lifetime if you take proper care of it.

The Blue Diamond Saws, Chisels,

Edge Tools, and Drawing Knives have no superior. Remember—BUY NO OTHER BRAND.

We have two second-hand Ranges for sale. They will be put in good condition and sold at a low price.

McElroy & Schultz

Cubbing Rates.

—FOR—

1905

THE SPRINGFIELD SUN and

You will Save Money

By selecting your winter reading matter from The Sun's Clubbing list.

	Both papers
Bryan's Commoner	\$1.75
Weekly Courier-Journal	1.50
Louisville Herald	1.25
Nashville American	1.50
Weekly Cincinnati Enquirer	1.75
Weekly Atlanta Constitution	1.75
Semi-Weekly St. Louis Republic	1.75
Semi-Weekly St. Louis Globe	1.75
Democrat	1.75
Three-a-Week New York World	1.75
Home and Farm	1.25
American Agriculturist	1.75
American Epitome	1.50
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Breeders' Gazette	2.25
Country Gentleman	2.00
Farm and Fireside	1.35
Farm Field and Fireside	1.75
Review of Reviews	3.25
Lippincott's Magazine	2.85
Harper's Magazine	4.00
Harper's Weekly	4.35
Sunny South	1.50

Address The Sun, Springfield, Ky.

Miss Pauline Morton.

Trusts Too Powerful.

One of the prettiest of the debutantes at Washington the present season is Miss Pauline Morton, second daughter of the secretary of the navy, Paul Morton. Miss Pauline is a "sweet girl



failed:
"Everywhere we turned when in New York City, seeking to raise the money necessary to finance the Burley Growers' Association tobacco deal, the hands of the tobacco combine and the Standard Oil interests were extended to prevent New York bankers from making the loan we asked.
The Metropolitan Trust Company of that city had originally agreed to loan us \$8,000,000, provided we would put up a bonus of \$500,000 in cash. This was agreed to in the Cincinnati conference held in January. When we went to New York with all the proofs that we controlled the stipulated amount of tobacco, the committee was told that it was all right, but for us to return the next day.
"The next day developed the fact that the tobacco combine and Standard Oil influences had been at work. The directors of the trust company had in the meantime held a special board meeting and agreed that the loan should not be extended. Various excuses were offered—that the scheme was too cumbersome, that too many farmers would be involved, and that the purchasers would have to be found. The negotiations extended from day to day, and as we cleared away one set of difficulties others were interposed.
Finally it dawned upon us that we had been turned down and we sought other financial institutions, but the same situation confronted us.
"We were followed from place to place, and just when we were about to make some headway a delay was asked. And the next thing we met with was a refusal."

Are you Engaged?

Engaged people should remember, that, after marriage, many quarrels can be avoided, by keeping their digestions in good condition with Electric Bitters. S. A. Brown, of Bennett, N. S. C., says: "For years, my wife suffered intensely from dyspepsia, complicated with a torpid liver, until she lost her strength and vigor, and became a mere wreck of her former self. Then she tried Electric Bitters; which had her at once, and finally made her entirely well. She is now strong and healthy." C. J. Hayden suggests, "sell and guarantees them, at 50c a bottle."

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Is the Most Popular Young Lady in Washington County?

WHO

Is the Most Popular Farmer in Washington County?

WHO

Is the Most Popular School Teacher in Washington County?

The Prizes.

TO THE YOUNG LADY receiving the largest number of votes The Sun will give, either a handsome Dressing Table or a Gold Watch.
TO THE FARMER receiving the largest number of votes The Sun will give an Oliver Chilled Plow, No. 20. Either right or left hand.
TO THE SCHOOL TEACHER receiving the largest number of votes The Sun will give, either a Webster's Dictionary—the unabridged, latest print—or a lady's handsome Writing Desk.

CONDITIONS.

Every \$1 paid on subscription entitles you to fifty votes for each contestant,

Coupons clipped from The Sun each week entitle you to one vote for each of the contestants.

COUPON.

I cast.....votes for.....(lady)
I cast.....votes for.....(farmer)
I cast.....votes for.....(teacher)

Remember, this coupon is good for one vote for each contestant. Clip it out and send it in every week.

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Springfield, Ky.

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..Killing of Jno Butts..

(From The Spencer Courier.)

The following account of the killing of John Butts is taken from the diary of Salt River Tom. The circumstance will be remembered by some of our older citizens, and the article will doubtless prove of general interest. The entry is of Jan. 5, 1865, and is as follows:

"As I came in from work about sunset, six Federal soldiers came riding up to our home. It was Capt. Ed Terrell and his squad. They were heavily armed and demanded clothing and provisions.

"This afternoon they come down from Mt. Eden and located John T. Butts, a guerrilla, who despite the warning of friends, irrespective of party affiliations, lurked around his old haunts. Butts joined the guerrilla band last June, and as they were hunted and chased he was cut off. Terrell came upon him near the mouth of Candy branch, on Salt river, where Butts was skating on the ice. A few shots were exchanged, and Butts escaped across the river. They followed him over and decoyed him back with a flag. On advancing up Butts realized his mistake, and as he was shaking hands with Thompson he aimed to draw his revolver from his belt. Thompson winked at Terrell to shoot, and at the

discharge of Terrell's revolver Butts fell dead on the fluffy snow—a victim of his reckless bravery.

"Then they robbed the body of boots coat and a brace of pistols, and took home, leaving the body in the snow covered valley, where relatives and friends soon found him. The next day Butts was buried at Van Buren. A marble slab with a flag engraved, marks his grave.

Butts was a brave, courageous young man, reckless and disregardful of danger, an intense Southern sympathizer, ready and willing to sacrifice life itself for a hopeless cause, and at last fell a victim to his zeal.

"At 10 o'clock to-night Terrell crossed Salt river and went over into Nelson. This was the beginning of his career in that county.

"On their departure we gathered around the hearthstone, talking of the sad tragedy, as Butts was a neighbor boy. Butts' untimely taking off, so tragically in the meridian of life, cast a gloom over the community, for he was a popular young man. The field of his exploits was in Nelson county, where he fearlessly rode with 'Zay Goulter, Tom Henay, One Arm Berry, Sue Munday, Dick Mitchell and others in their hold raids.

"Butts was under a delusion for re-

maining here so long at a time. It was not good policy to suppose the Federals would tolerate a guerrilla, hostile to their views and who would shoot when opportunity afforded, to stay unmolested in their midst. He was rightly considered as deadly foe. Nor was it equally safe for a Federal to go armed in the vicinity of guerrillas. Certain death was the result.

SALT RIVER TOM.

Nelson Items.

(Kentucky Standard.)

Mrs. Desane Green died Tuesday night at the home of her cousin, Mr. George Smith, of the Bellwood neighborhood. Deceased was aged about forty years, and her death resulted from pneumonia.

Mr. W. T. Spalding was reappointed as Master Commissioner of the Nelson Court, with D. J. Dalmazzo, C. T. Atkinson, George M. Talbott and T. A. Spalding as sureties. Mr. Spalding has been Commissioner for several years and is a very efficient and faithful officer.

Messrs. N. J. Veatch and R. M. Shepherd, of Boston, have purchased a tract of timber land from Joe R. Connor, near Fredericktown, and they will remove their saw mill from Boston to the above place this week. They have also bought a boundary of timber near Botland, from Otis Porter. Both tracts contain very fine timber of various kinds.

Look Out For Him.

(Glasgow Times.)

A stranger is going through the country selling what he claims to be Japanese Canary birds. He charges \$1.00 a bird, which money it is said will go for the benefit of the Japanese soldiers. The birds are nothing but sparrows with their plumage dyed brilliant colors. Watch out for the swindler.

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A Useful Scientist.

Professor Harvey W. Wiley of Washington is one of the best known chemists in the United States, and he has put his knowledge of chemistry to good use in various ways, among others being his experiments to determine the effect on the human system of the pre-



servatives used by many manufacturers of food products in putting up meats. Dr. Wiley is fifty-seven years of age. He was graduated from Harvard college in 1867 and has received from Harvard university the degree of Ph. D. and L. L. D. He has held professorships in several institutions.

Death of Judge Felix.

Lawrenceburg, Ky., March 2.—Judge John I. Felix died at his country home at 12:15 o'clock to-day after a brief illness. He had been confined to his room with a gripple since Monday and last evening pneumonia set in, which was the cause of his death. He was born in Woodford county seventy years ago and was a son of the late Josiah Felix, a well known farmer and stock trader. Judge Felix came to Anderson county in 1855 and taught school for several years.

In 1868 he graduated from the law department of the University of Louisville with honors, and has been a prominent member of this bar every since. He was County Judge for eight years and last November was chosen as the Democratic candidate-bearer for the next term, which was equivalent to an election.

He is survived by his widow and three sons, Dr. J. C. Felix, of Indian Territory; the Rev. Albert Felix, of Mississippi, and Lucien L. Felix, of Canada, and one daughter, Mrs. James S. Shouse, of Versailles, and one brother, the Rev. William Felix, of Lexington.

The Terrors of a Snake-Dance.

The following description of a Moki Indian snake-dance appears in the March Woman's Home Companion. The writer thus describes the most dramatic part of the ceremony:

"Then came the snake-priests, who made a most dramatic entrance. Their bodies were smeared with red paint; their chins blackened and outlined with streaks of white.

"Four times they marched around the plaza, chanting their weird, plaintive music. Suddenly one of the priests dropped to his knees before the kist, and reappeared with a rattlesnake in his mouth, holding the body midway between his teeth! This feat was performed by each man in turn in the march around the plaza, dropping the snakes at certain points to gather fresh ones as they passed the kist. Then a group of little half-naked lads from five to ten years of age, who were being initiated, were made to prove their bravery and courage by holding the snakes, some of which were so large that they hung to the ground as their wriggling bodies were held by grasping their just back of the head.

"At the height of the excitement, when the ground fairly heaved with snakes, that repeatedly coiled and sprang at the ankles of the dancers, and while those in the mouths of the snake-chicks made ferocious efforts to strike, and turned themselves, twining around the necks of their captors, gasps of terror from the overwrought nerves of the women tourists awakened men from a trance of horror. Just at that moment, as if in answer to the petitions which the snakes are supposed to carry to the 'under world,' a rain-cloud swept down the valley, and a rainbow of promise unfolded like an opalescent ribbon across the wonder of an Arizona sky."

A Chicago Alderman Owe His Election to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

"I can heartily and conscientiously recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for affections of the throat and lungs," says Hon. John Shenick, 22d so. Peoria St., Chicago. "Two years ago during a political campaign, I caught cold after being over-exercised, which irritated my throat and I was finally compelled to stop, as I could not speak aloud. In my extremity a friend advised me to use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I took two doses that afternoon and could not believe my senses when I found the next morning the inflammation had largely subsided. I took several doses that day kept right on talking through the campaign, and I thank this medicine that I won my seat in the Council. This remedy is for sale by G. J. Haydon.

High School Notes.

Whose blood is not his own, but the same shall not be there, but the same shall be there, among others being his experiments to determine the effect on the human system of the pre-

The Society debated the question, whether Trusts at all be prohibited by law, last Friday afternoon. The constantly growing menace to our institutions of overcapitalization, of concentration of wealth in the hands of the few, of destruction of competition, of undue influence in politics of corporations, supported by instances from our recent history was convincingly argued by the affirmative. The negative pointed out all the advantages the country has reaped from combined capital and repudiated the undistributed wealth characterized nations without Trusts. That Trusts were the natural evolution of business conditions and that they were protected by industrial rights no less than individual interests. The President, Mr. Barber, decided in favor of the affirmative.

The Shakespeare Class and some of the teachers are going to see Mansfield in Richard III, when he comes to Louisville, March 10.

Much to our regret and to the school's loss, some of our boys from the country have stopped school to go to work, tho' the scarcity of farm help makes this necessary, we believe this is one of the defects of our educational system. We believe that it is better economy to educate a boy even if it be done at a sacrifice to parents and after he has his education he can soon recover what ever seeming financial loss has been incurred. It pays better in the end to plant less tobacco and keep your boys in school. The loss of three months at the close of a term usually necessitates dropping back a grade which means a year of a student's life.

The first sign of Spring has come—Layne Bush sitting on a rock whistling watching the other boys play ball.

Beware Hood's finger nails! Dr. Mudd says they are poisonous.

Mr. Frank Peters, of Lebanon, entered school Monday and we confidently hope soon to win his affections from his native city.

We had expected to be able to publish an original poem from the facile pen of Jno. Shuck, but Miss — says they are all copyrighted.

Elmer Hume, who has read in his Physiology that sighing is beneficial, soliloquizing after the party: "It may be subjectively beneficial—but it doesn't help any objectively—the other fellow's sin draws all your sighs." Sigh no more, Elmer, sigh no more, maidens were inconstant ever.

Prof. to Booker, who was admiring something he saw in a pocket mirror: "What are you looking at, Booker?" Booker: "Nothing." How modest!

STELLA SIMMS, Chief Gossips.
RUTH RAY, Chief Gossips.
JNO. MCCLROY, Chief Reporters.
JACK MCCHORD, Chief Reporters.

THE SPRINGFIELD

SUN

—AND—

"MEN and WOMEN"

—FOR—

\$1.50

"Men and Women" is a Catholic magazine, published at Cincinnati, Ohio, and is one of the very best dollar publications in the United States. It is ably edited and handsomely illustrated. Its departments are alive with interest. It is bright and entertaining. "The leading artists and literate contribute to Men and Women.

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REPRESENTATIVE--W. D. Gaybrooks.
SENATOR--J. C. Cabell.
REPRESENTATIVE OF SENATORS--J. W. Bush.
JUDGE--Geo. D. Cabell.
ASSASSIN--T. P. O'Bryan, W. T. Mitchell.
DEPUTY--J. M. Montgomery.

"THE SON OF A BLACKSMITH."

Twelve St. Louis women, sit-
ting as a jury, each gave a rea-
son for the cause of so many di-
vorces. They are as follows:

- "Girls marry men they know lit-
tle about."
- "There is too much independence
between husband and wife."
- "Young people frequently are
obliged to live with their parents."
- "Marriages are regarded as sim-
ply a contract, without the religious
element."
- "Ministers have married persons
they know were not fit to be
married."
- "The blacksmith's son cannot
live happily with the daughter of
the man in a higher social sphere."
- "Lawyers who solicit trade by
guaranteeing prompt divorces are
largely responsible."
- "Elopements cause entertainment
and amusement, but not the anxiety
which they should."
- "The example of New York's
'four hundred' is bad for the rest of
the country."
- "Women of to-day do not show
enough loyalty to their husbands."
- "Divorce is so easy to secure
married persons treat lightly bonds
of matrimony."
- "Young women do not heed ad-
vice of parents in regard to mar-
riage."

All are good and sensible, ex-
cepting the following:

"The blacksmith's son can not
live happily with the daughter of
man in a higher social sphere."

The mere fact that a man is the

son of a blacksmith is no
reason why he could not live hap-
pily with the daughter of a man
in a higher social sphere. If
the son of the blacksmith is a
gentleman; if he is upright, sober,
honorable and genteel, and if he
loves the girl of a higher social
sphere, and if she loves him, she
will be happier as his wife than
if she had married some "no'er"
Count, Prince or cheap Johnnie
with a rich daddy. We do not
believe that a woman ought to
marry a man who is far beneath
her intellectually. In time she
would find his ignorance to be
extremely embarrassing to her,
but if she meets the son of a
blacksmith who has good, sound
horse sense, tagged with the
above qualifications, she had best
cross the Rubicon with him, his
cop pipe and twist of long green
tobacco than to attempt to make
the trip with one of these Willie
heroes of a college foot-ball team.
But, away with jesting. No wo-
man ought to marry a man whom
she believes beneath herself so-
cially or intellectually; no man
ought to marry a woman whom
he believes beneath himself so-
cially or intellectually. Observa-
tion has taught us that quions of
this sort too often prove disastr-
ous. But, adopt sensible methods
when you attempt to measure
a man's intellect or pass upon
his qualifications and fitness for
society.

Whenever a young man feels
that his sweetheart is as pretty
as a peach in a wilderness of bloss-
oms, as sweet as sorghum molasses
and as bright as a star on the
coat of a cloud, and whenever
he feels that he is bigger than the
President of the United States
and the King of England com-
bined, it's about time to see the
"old gentleman" and explain to
him that you are expecting an in-
crease in salary.

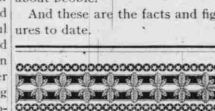
MONEY.

Certainly this is a commercial
age! People are proud of it. Every
day we are blowing and bragging
about the wonderful strides of ad-
vancement toward commercializing
America even from New York down
to the nigger settlements of Georgia;
gloating over the fact that man is
tramping down the roses for the dol-
lars, that he has turned his eyes
from the sun-path in the blue
skies to the E. Pluribus Unum
and the eagle upon a piece of sil-
ver. Wonderful, is this commer-
cial age of ours!

Money! Money! Money! That's
the song of a nation! It's the
prose and poetry of the world,
the Love-Story of every kingdom
of the earth. Money! Ah, she's
ten thousand times IT, in let-
ters as high as the Washington
Monument and as broad as hell's
half acre. A one-dollar bill is
prettier than New Foundland
pup, and a few thousand of 'em
are more powerful than the ribs
of steel through the bosom of the
earth. Money! It's perfectly
delightful, inspiring and divine,
we are told, alas, we are told--
we are told by those who know!

It's the most effective coaser un-
der the dome of heaven; with it
a fellow can be hired to spit long
green tobacco juice on the mar-
ble slab at his granddaddy's
grave, throw a brickbat at even-
ing star and make faces at the
moon. Its persuasive powers in-
duce our fellow citizens to place
a wreath of roses upon the horns
of a hell-hound and a cap of
thistles upon the brow of a friend.
The coin of the realm is the light
of the world, God's sunshine and
moon and stars to the contrary
notwithstanding; it's the pillar
of the universe, the foundation of
the continents of the world, and
six-tenths of the eighty millions
of Americans are striving every
day--eighteen hours to the day--
to build to these pillars and upon
these foundations the structure,
Fortune. The remaining four-
tenths are accounted for as fol-
lows: One-tenth in the peniten-
tiary as a result of having "blow-
ed a safe," touched a money
drawer or snatched a purse; one-
tenth in the poor house, string-
halted quarter-horses, forever
out of the race for gold; one-tenth
is out under the blue-skies chas-
ing mirages through great valleys
and over mountains and follow-
ing the sun-trails with a sort of
a "dozey" conception, 'till the
great broad curtain in the West
unrolls and an evening star sprays
the meadow with a dim mellow-
ness, then, keeping step to the
tinkle of the cow bell, this one-
tenth of our glorious citizenship,
stray light-hearted and contented
in the sunset's glow to their
respective vines and fig trees
where tired and weary wives have
prepared an evening meal of but-
termilk, middlin' and corn-cake,
all of which was borrowed from
the next door neighbor. The re-
maining one-tenth of the eighty
millions of free-born Americans
are seated upon goods boxes, salt
barrels and curb-stones--and that
too, in plain violation of the laws
of the country--cussin' the Presi-
dent of the United, States wish-
ing to drink and makin' remarks
about people.

And these are the facts and fig-
ures to date.



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EARLY ROSE,
EARLY OHIOS,
TRIUMPHS,
BURBANKS,

And other Excellent Varieties.

All Kinds Garden Seeds
Lowest Prices.

T. Irvin McElroy.

MAUD.

Mrs. J. Hunter Peak visited friends
and relatives here last week.
Miss Louise Settle is visiting friends
in Louisville this week.

Wm. Shehan, sr., was in Springfield
Thursday.

Mrs. James I. B. Irvine, H. T. Shehan
and Emma Shendler spent one day last
week at Dr. Shehan's.

Miss Nellie Andrews spent last week
with her sister, Mrs. Edith Duncan.

G. W. Thomas, who has been one of
the jurors in the Nelson Circuit
Court, returned home Friday.

W. E. Arnold was in Bardstown Sun-
day.

Mrs. Sallie Bodine and daughter vis-
ited at the home of E. E. Wakefield
last week.

Miss Lydia Huston was called to
Louisville last week to be with Mrs.
George Hayes, who is very ill.

Ben Duncan visited friends here
Tuesday.

L. K. Stiles was here Friday in the
interest of The Sun.

Mrs. I. N. Arnold and children were
the guests of Mrs. Emma Karick at
Bloomfield Friday.

A. C. Kimball was in our town Tues-
day looking up fine bird-dogs.

Mrs. Martha Wakefield and little son
were guests at Ray Summit's Wednes-
day.

Misses Josie and Lillian Shehan and
Mrs. Serena Bodine visited Mrs. Nellie
Shehan Thursday.

Mr. Neal Bollitt and sister, Mrs.
Louis Riddle, passed through here en-
route to Bloomfield Thursday.

The Angel of Death visited the home
of Shelby Crume on last Thursday and
took therefrom the little son of Mr.
and Mrs. Charles Ribley, who has been
visiting there. The little one was sick
only a few days.

Dr. Shehan, wife and son were in
Louisville Saturday.

Mrs. Ora Crume and Miss Katherine
Settle spent last week with Mrs. Katie
Shewmaker.

Miss Josie Shehan was the guest of
Mrs. Ora Crume last Saturday.

Little Miss Mary Batterton enter-
tained in honor of her fourth birthday
on the 21st. A delightful time was
spent by all. Those who were fortu-
nate enough to be present were Messrs.
Arnold Settle, Life and Russell Arnold,
Leslie Bowman, Willie Carter, Samuel
Rowland, J. Norris, Jr., Irvine and Ray
Shehan and G. W. Thomas, Jr., Misses
Ella Louise and Bernice Arnold, Francis
Settle, Margaret Rowland, Clyde Thom-
as Margaret Greer and Aline Shehan.

The little hostess was assisted in re-
ceiving by her charming aunt, Miss Ethel
Yount.

Miss Norris Bodine was the guest of
friends here last week.

Misses Anna Jones and Flora Stallard
entertained the younger set on the 22nd.
Various games were indulged in until
about five o'clock, when the guest were
invited to the dining room. The table
was a dream of loveliness. The enter-
tainment was made of ferns, mosses and
roses. After an elegant supper, music
was rendered by several of those present.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Wakefield spent
Saturday at C. J. Brown's.

Miss Norris Bodine was the guest of
friends here last week.

R. E. Nally and wife, L. W. Dawson
and wife, Mesdames Carrie Campbell
and Frank Porter spent Friday at B. F.
Settles.

Robert and Norris Shehan are visiting
in Nelson county.

Base ball supplies and fishing
tackle at Joseph A. Shader's.

VALLEY HILL.

S. G. Tucker and wife spent one day
last week with relatives near Bloom-
field.

Miss Pearl Goatler has returned from
a pleasant visit to Miss Della Croake
at Fredericktown.

We are glad to see Mrs. Carol Kelly
out again, after a severe attack of grip.

Tom Reed and wife spent Saturday
and Sunday with the latter's parents at

MAUD.

Frank Moore, of Stringtown, was in
our midst Thursday.

W. S. Y. Goodlet, of Polin, has been
hauling tobacco here for shipment the
past week.

Henry Wells of your town visited his
sister, Mrs. Yocum, the first of the
week.

Sam Derringer and wife were the
pleasant guests of Farmer Goatley and
family Saturday night.

Hughie Goatley spent Sunday with
friends at Polin.

Gilbert Donohue and Frank O'Neil
called on their best girls at Maud Sun-
day.

Miss Miranda Tucker is visiting the
Misses Cleaver at Lebanon.

Miss Susie Edgerton visited at the
home of Ed Jones last week.

Will O'Neil is able to be out after a
brief illness.

Mesdames J. W. Hughes, I. L. Jones
and E. P. Goatley spent quite an enjoy-
able day with Mrs. Chas. Donohue last
Tuesday.

Mrs. Eliza Mudd who has been quite
ill with grip is much improved at this
writing.

The farmers of this community are
very busy burning tobacco beds.

Born, to the wife of Ed Goatley, on
March 5th, a boy.

Serious Accident.

While helping to remove a saw mill
from Taylorville to this place, Baker
Ballard was in some way thrown from
one of the horses which was attached
to the engine, and before he had time
to move out of the way both wheels of
the engine passed over his body. At
first his injuries were thought to be
slight, but he is now in a critical condi-
tion at his home here.

Valley Hill contemplates having tele-
phones in the near future.

For the sick use Postum Cereal
and Grape Nuts, for sale by
Joseph A. Shader.

Got Off Cheap.

He may well think, he has got off
cheap, who, after having contracted
constipation or indigestion, is still able
to perfectly restore his health. Nothing
will do this but Dr. King's New
Life Pills. A quick, pleasant and certain
cure for headache, constipation, etc.
25c at C. J. Haydon's drug store; guar-
anteed.

It is said that more blacks than
whites bought tickets for the in-
augural ball.

We are Agents for
the best

Chilled Plow on
EARTH

THE

Vulcan

Buy one; it will do you
GOOD SERVICE. It will
WEAR WELL.

HAYDON & BARBER

MT. ZION.

Geo. Bodine attended court at Spring-
field last week.

John Russell and sister, Miss Carrie,
have returned from near Salvia to the
Russell Bros' farm here.

Tom Snyder's meat house burned
Saturday evening destroying all of his
meat and lard.

H. B. Bonta was in town Saturday
on business.

Ben Duncan and Marvin Williams
went to Bowling Green Friday, where
they expect to enter Cherry Bros' school.

Mrs. Ollie Morgan, of Smithville, is
spending this week with her aunt, Mrs.
Emma Neale.

Master James Hays Taylor spent
Sunday with Johnnie Bayne.

Mrs. Mollie Wilkerson, of Bloomfield,
is visiting her sister, Mrs. Kate Wil-
iams, at "Maple Hill."

Attacked By a Mob

and beaten, in a labor riot, until covered
with sores, a Chicago street car conduc-
tor applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and
was soon sound and well. "I use it in
my family," writes G. J. Welch, of Te-
leoahe, Mich., "and find it perfect." Sim-
ply great for cuts and burns. Only 25c at C. J. Haydon's drug store.

VIN-TONE

IT IS A BUILDER!
GIVES HEALTH AND STRENGTH!
IT MAKES YOU WELL!

VIN-TONE is the Best Tonic Remedy for all
Wasting diseases--

Weakness, Nervousness, Poor Blood,
Indigestion, Weak Stomach.

Invaluable In All Lung, Throat and Bronchial Affections.
The very thing after a spell of lagrip. Price, \$1.00.

HAYDON'S PHARMACY

Established 1883.

Buy your Drugs Here and Bring
Your Prescriptions to us...

Seed Time

--AND--

Sowing Time!

HAYDON & BARBER

Handle all the best vari-
eties of seeds, and will
sell them to you at LOW
Prices.

Haydon & Barber.

THE FIRST National Bank, —OF— SPRINGFIELD, — KENTUCKY.

CAPITAL \$50,000.
Surplus and Undivided
Profits \$25,000.

OFFICERS:
B. L. Lewis, President.
John W. Lewis, Vice-President.
C. M. Miller, Cashier.
L. B. Cain, Asst. Cashier.
R. E. Foster, Bookkeeper.

DIRECTORS:
B. L. Lewis, Z. W. Lewis,
Silvester Green, F. M. Campbell,
R. H. Eddles, R. M. Grundy,
Jno. O. Polk.

We grant every favor consistent
with safe banking. If you have
not already an account with this
bank we invite your patronage.

Local News Notes.

Seed Potatoes, Garden Seeds and
Onion Sets at Hagan Bros.

Fresh fish right out of cold storage
at F. T. Cox & Co.'s at all times.

In this issue will be found an ad-
vertisement of a clubbing offer with Men
and Women, a Catholic magazine pub-
lished at Cincinnati, Ohio.

Garden Rakes, Hoes, Forks and Etc.
at Hagan Bros.

You'll hear the songs you'll want to
whistle with Bert Marshall's Comedians
at Opera House Friday and Saturday,
March 10 and 11. Prices only 15, 25
and 35 cents.

Seed potatoes of all kinds at C. W.
Hagan's.

If there is a merchant in Springfield
who believes that advertising doesn't
pay let him consult some of the farmers
who have been advertising stock, etc.,
through the columns of The Sun.

Euchre Prizes by the dozens at Hagan
Bros.

New Nails and Skirts at Mrs. Wil-
liams.

Ask to see our "New Pink Rose"
dishes, either in Dinner Sets or Open
Stock, Hagan Bros.

Miss Minnie McClellan is spending
several weeks in Louisville and Cin-
cinnati getting familiar with the new
styles in Millinery. She will be with
Mrs. Williams this season and invites
all her friends and customers to call on
her. They will receive the best of at-
tention.

Why not get your oysters of F. T.
Cox & Co. The best.

Auctioneer Campbell reports the fol-
lowing sales at Harrodsburg last Mon-

day: Twenty yearling calves, \$18.50
per head; one milch cow, \$26; one Shet-
land pony, \$31; one horse, \$75; one
horse, \$9; one old mule, \$12; one plug
horse, \$17; one plug horse, \$41.50; one
plug horse, \$46; one combined mare,
\$128. There were about 100 head of
cattle on the market, bringing very
good prices.

If you want top prices for your hides
and tallow bring them to F. T. Cox &
Co.

For something good-A Can of spinach,
Hagan Bros.

Mr. Mildred Downs, son Ed. Downs,
and Miss Pearl Downs, daughter of
Joshua Downs, were married Tuesday
of last week at Fredericktown, Rev.
Father Pieters officiating. The friends
of the young couple extend congratula-
tions.

A nice lot of country potatoes for
sale cheap at C. W. Hagan's.

Bert Marshall's Comedians, funniest
show on earth, to be at Opera House
next Friday and Saturday, March 10
and 11. Prices 15, 25 and 35 cents.

TOBACCO.—Mr. James Patterson, of
near town, sold to the America Tobacco
Co. here last week his crop of tobacco,
amounting to 20,145 pounds for \$2,025.
88. Mr. Gabe Keighley, also of near
town, sold to the America Tobacco Co.
his crop of 21,567 pounds last week for
\$2,339.34. This crop was produced on
thirteen acres.

Buy your meat at F. T. Cox & Co.'s
and get the best. Telephone 85, free
delivery.

Garden seeds of all kinds now on
display, bought early and are selling
cheap. C. W. Hagan.

ACCIDENT.—Yesterday afternoon
while a little son of Mr. Ed. Russell
and two other small boys were at play
under a shed to the rear of the Ameri-
can tobacco warehouse, the joice sup-
porting some heavy window frames
gave way and fell upon the boys. The
little son of Mr. Russell was caught
beneath one of the heavy window frames
and was quite severely hurt, the tim-
ber striking him across the back. How-
ever, no bones were broken and unless
the spine is injured he will soon be well.
The other boys escaped without injury.

Cash paid for furs, hides and feath-
ers. M. H. Jones, Springfield.

Heinz Preserves and Apple Butter
in bulk, at Hagan Bros.

STRAYED.—On my place about Decem-
ber 15, 1904, a black hog, will weigh
about 70 or 80 pounds. Owner can
have same by paying for this adver-
tisement and for his keep.
Mrs. F. P. SANSBURY.

Try a pound of our "Special Roast"
Coffee, Hagan Bros.

When you have read The Sun send it
to your neighbor and tell him to read
the opening chapters of "A Soldier of
Commerce."

THE WINGS OF THE MORNING.

"The Wings of the Morning," the
first installment of which will appear in
our next issue, is one of the strongest,
most thrilling and most fascinating sto-
ries ever written. Those of our readers
who have read "A Soldier of Com-
merce," will find "The Wings of the
Morning" superior to it in every detail.
We can promise you that you will not
find a dull chapter in the entire story.
If you have friends who are not sub-
scribers we will take it as a favor if you
will call their attention to this story.
All papers containing story will be
mailed to them free upon receipt of \$1
in payment for one year's subscription
to The Sun.

Peculiar Accident.

A little two-year-old daughter of Mr.
and Mrs. C. J. Haydon met with quite
a serious and unusual accident yester-
day afternoon. She went to a large
coal oil can on the back porch and phing
her mouth to the tube inhaled a
quantity of gas into her lungs and, it is
thought, swallowed some of the oil. The
first that Mrs. Haydon knew of the
matter was when she heard the child
coughing from strangulation. Dr. Lampton
was hurriedly summoned and when he
arrived he found the little one in a
very serious condition. However,
restoratives were administered, and
the child soon regained consciousness.
Dr. Lampton informs us that the se-
rious result was due to the inhalation
of gas, and that had the can not been
full of oil the child would likely have
inhaled enough gas to have killed it.

An Old Clock.

Mr. E. M. Russell has in his Jewelry
Store for repairs a clock, which is a
great curiosity. It is unquestionably
over one hundred years old, and is the
property of Mrs. Cliff Greene, she hav-
ing recently bought it of Mrs. Robert
Cregor, of the Simms neighborhood.
The works are constructed of wood and
it was made by Henry Terry & Co.,
Plymouth, Conn., and is the invention
of a man named Eli Terry. The clock
has an alarm, a very unusual thing in
the older makes. The alarm hammer
strikes a large bell, and makes enough
noise to wake up a Georgia nigger.
The mechanism of the time-piece is a
wonderful piece of work.

Stock Sales.

Last week W. S. Gibbs, of Will-
iamsburg, sold to C. C. Brewer, of Bloom-
field, a three-year-old mare for \$200; to
Gibbs & Moffett, of Glenabrook a three-
year-old stallion, Chester Hyatt, by
Chester Deed, for \$300; a horse to T. P.
Byrnes, \$125; a horse, mile to O'Dan-
iels & Co., for \$140; two horse loads
to Mr. Moran for \$240; a Jack to Col.
Woop, of Lincoln county, for \$300.

A can of Small Sweet Beets will
please you, Hagan Bros.

Till Ballard, son of James Ballard, of
Bothand, and Miss Mary Rose Jones,
daughter of Nathan Jones, of Green
Brier were married by Father Feiten
at Fredericktown last week.

If you want a nice country ham, call
phone 58, and you can get it. Just
think pure country land at 10 cents per
pound. C. W. Hagan.

Sherman Caldwell, colored, a familiar
figure on the streets of Springfield,
died last night after a short illness of
galloping consumption.

Don't forget that I am sole Agent for
The Celebrated Malt Tonic. Every
case guaranteed. C. W. Hagan.

Mr. James Yaste died at his home in
Harrodsburg last Saturday, after an
illness of several weeks of dropsy. He
was the father of Mr. J. B. Yaste, of
this county, and was well-known here.

Bring me your furs, hides, and feath-
ers and get the highest market prices.
M. H. Jones, Springfield, Ky.

Personal Notes.

Visitors in and Out of Town.—A
Round Up of the Week's
Personal News.

—Little Elizabeth Smith, of Bar-
dston, was here a few days last week
visiting her sister, Mrs. J. C. Chay-
brooke.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Claybrooke
spent Sunday with Mrs. Claybrooke's
parents, Mr. and Mrs. Smith, of Bar-
dston.

—Mrs. John W. Lewis returned home
last Friday from a visit to her mother
at Lebanon.

—Mrs. Fred Hagan spent several days
last week with friends and relatives at
Lebanon.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. C. McChord have
returned home from Frankfort.

—Miss Minnie McClellan left last
Saturday for Louisville, where she will
spend several weeks in the wholesale
millinery houses selecting a stock of
spring styles.

—Miss Rebecca McWhorter is in
Louisville, where she is having her eyes
treated.

Mr. and Mrs. Lev. Brown, who have
been living in Louisville, have moved
back to Springfield and are occupying a
part of the residence of Mr. J. N. Kelly
on High street.

—Little Wander Campbell, who was
quite severely burned last week by fall-
ing into a pan of boiling water is im-
proving. She has been a patient little
sufferer for several days, but it is to be
hoped that she will soon be well again.

—Mr. W. A. Thompson, of Bloom-
field, was here a few days last week
and on Monday of this week to visit his
parents.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. P. McChord spent
Sunday in Lebanon.

—A great many girls from here at-
tended a party at Miss Reese Mackin's,
near Lebanon, given in honor of her
guest, Miss Blanford, last Saturday af-
ternoon.

—Mr. and Mrs. John L. Offutt, of
Bloomfield, spent Saturday and Sunday
with Mrs. Offutt's parents, Mr. and
Mrs. J. R. Claybrooke, near town.

—Miss Catherine Cain entertained the
eight handed euchre club last Saturday
evening. Miss Bertha Haydon won the
ladies prize and W. E. Leachman won
the gentlemen's prize.

—Mr. John Miller was in Louisville
last week.

—Mrs. G. C. Wharton entertained a
few of her friends last Wednesday
evening.

—Miss Sarah Simms was in Lebanon
Sunday.

—Miss Mary Dahoney has returned
to her home in Lebanon, after a visit to
friends here.

—Little Louise Searey was in Louis-
ville last week.

—Miss Mary Gleason is visiting her
sister in Louisville.

—Miss Ella Thompson visited friends
in Loretta last week.

—Miss Elsie Durrett and sister, Mrs.
Hyatt, have gone to Bloomfield for a
visit.

—Miss Kate Mayes entertained at
dinner at her home on last Monday eve-
ning.

—Henry Wells, who is attending
school here, spent Friday and Saturday
with his sister, Mrs. Yocum, of Moores-
ville, and Sunday at Maud.

—Miss Susie Thompson, of Louis-
ville, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs.
Caroline Thompson, of near town.

—Spalding Clements was in Lebanon
Sunday.

—Mr. J. Henry Hurst, of Louisville,
visited relatives here the first of the
week.

—Mr. R. H. Mullean is at home to
spend a few days with relatives and
friends. He is well pleased with his

PUBLIC SALE OF STOCK!

At my place west of Texas, and one mile from pike on the Frohan place,
I will on

Saturday, March 18, 1905,
Sell to the highest bidder at public auction, beginning at 9
o'clock, the following stock: Two mules, 3 years old in June,
broke to work; 1 work mare, 7 years old; 1 two-year-old filly,
1 weanling colt, 2 cows and calves, 1 yearling steer, 1 steer
calf, 1 yearling heifer, 4 dry cows, 1 thoroughbred Polled Angus
bull 2 years old in June, 20 head of calves and other cat-
tle property.
TERMS MADE KNOWN ON DAY OF SALE.

COL. R. E. WHAYNE,
Auctioneer. JNO. BAILEY.

Tarantulas.

Last Saturday morning when Will
Hagan, of the firm of Hagan Bros., was
pulling some bananas from the stalk he
discovered a nest of young tarantulas.
By means of a scoop and a garden
rake he succeeded in unteasing the
whole lot of little "death-dealers,"
consisting them to the roaring flames
of a Jumbo heating stove. The in-
sects were too young to be dangerous,
but had they been "preserved" until
July or August and kept in a healthy
state it would have taken a company
of Kentucky State Guards to have stamped
'em out. Indeed, we are glad that Mr.
Hagan had a scoop and a garden rake
handy, and a big hot fire with which
to exterminate them. The rake and scoop
used in this transaction will now be of-
fered at COST. If you want either
one call upon Hagan Bros., and buy it at
just what it cost.

—Mr. Mr. W. R. Routt, district Man-
ager of the U. S. Health and Accident
Insurance Co., of Saginaw, Mich., is in
town.

—Miss Margaret E. Pope, of Clark-
dale, Miss., who has been visiting her
mother here for several days, left Sat-
urday for her home at Clarkdale.

—Miss Nellie Simms entertained twen-
ty little girls at lunch last Saturday af-
ternoon. Miss Rodman Thurman won
the prize.

—Miss Lucy Brown, of Morganfield,
is visiting at the home of Mr. J. R.
Barber.

—Mrs. Willard Thompson and Mrs.
Elizabeth McIntire were guests at the
home of Mrs. Caroline Thompson one
day last week.

—Miss Pearl Edelen and John Kelly
visited friends in Pleasant Grove last
Sunday.

—Mr. H. F. Thompson and Luther
Barlow, of near Litsay, will leave the
last of this week for Hot Springs,
where they will remain six weeks re-
ceiving treatment for rheumatism.

—Mr. J. B. Robertson, who is now
at Hot Springs for rheumatism, writes
to his friends that he is improving, but
will not be at home for two or three
weeks.

—Miss Elsie McBride, of Braden-
ville, after a visit to Miss Myrtle Mar-
tin, has returned home.

—Miss Lucy Brown, of Morganfield,
arrived here yesterday to be the guest
of Mrs. J. L. Barber.

—Mrs. Leo Hayden and son returned
home from Bardston last night, after
a three weeks visit to her mother at
that place.

—Miss Katie Wharton entertained a
few of her friends at lunch on last
evening.

—Ben Medley, of Louisville, who has
been here on a visit to his parents for
a few days, will go to Owensboro in
the morning to attend to some business.

—Miss Myrtle Price entertained the
Euchre Club on last Thursday evening.
This is the last meeting of the Club for
several weeks.

—Mrs. John W. Lewis was called to
Lebanon this morning by the serious ill-
ness of her mother, Mrs. Larrh Phillips.

—Miss Lydia McElroy delightfully
entertained a few of her friends at
eight-handed finch at her home on last
Thursday evening.

—Miss Adelaide Kelly, who has been
visiting Miss Alathaire Medley for
several days, will return to her home
in Louisville to-morrow. Miss Medley
will accompany her home for a several
days visit.

—Prof. G. W. Colvin and the fol-
lowing students will leave Friday morning
for Louisville to see Mansfield in Rich-
ard II that evening, remaining over
Saturday to see him in Beau Brummel:
Misses Francis Martin, Mary Hayden,
Eunice O'Nan, Stella Simms, Dorothy
McElroy, Bettie Irvine, Sallie Carroo,
Bessie Roberts, and Jno. McElroy, Jack
McChord, Hood Cunningham, William
Waters, Jr., Booker McClaskey, Lyman
Barber. Misses Sallie McElroy and
Annie McChord and probably others will
also go.

School Honor Roll.

The following is the roll of honor for
February at St. Agnes' school:
Scholarship and Department, Sixth
Grade.—Bertha Keene, L. D. Walker,
Arthur Hamilton, Bernard Mudd,
Fifth Grade.—Oscar Walker, Joseph
Keene, Edgar Hamilton, Third Grade.
Ed. Clements, Ruth Keene, Robert
Clements, Guy Hamilton, Jos. Ander-
son, Johnnie Anderson and Lettie
Keene.

John Y. Mayes, Funeral Director

—And—
Licensed Embalmer,
SPRINGFIELD, — KENTUCKY.

Best Attention.
Every courtesy shown.

Handsome Line of Caskets and Burial Robes.
Telephone: Day, 19; Night, 74.

B. D. LAKE, Insurance Agent.

SPRINGFIELD, — KENTUCKY.
Life, Fire and Accident.

Old Massachusetts Mutual always reliable
and the best dividend-paying company in the
world. Your insurance solicited.

YOUR Prescriptions!

WE regard the dispensing of "PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS" our most important duty; why? because we fully realize how much depends on the care, accuracy and skill of the pharmacist, and on the quality of drugs used. A glance at our

Prescription Department

will convince the most skeptical that we have the NECESSARY FACILITIES and a variety of the BEST MEDICINES and

Latest Chemicals for Skillfully and Conscientiously Filling Any Prescription.

We treat all honorably and give the best possible service to all concerned. You are cordially invited to bring, or send your prescriptions, and to come to us with all your drug store wants. Phone 59 and you will get prompt delivery. Don't Forget We Make Prescription Work our SPECIALTY, and for this reason always carry a complete and fresh stock of drugs and chemicals. When your physician gives you a prescription, if you will stop to think for a moment how drugs deteriorate with age, you will naturally feel that you want your PRESCRIPTION filled where you know it will be compounded of

Purest and Freshest Drugs

that can be gotten, and which have not been accumulating for twenty or twenty-five years.

Don't think because your prescription is written on some other druggist's blank you are compelled to take them there.

Bring them to us; we are prepared to fill them all, of the purest and freshest drugs:

WOOD & WELLS

Druggists and Pharmacists. SPRINGFIELD, KY.

Standing of Contestants

Most Popular Young Lady.	
Miss Robbie Simms.....	285
Miss Sadie Mayes.....	284
Miss Lydia McElroy.....	283
Miss Lizzie Waters.....	282
Miss Annie Claybrooke.....	281
Miss Belle Hinton.....	280
Miss Fanny McElroy.....	279
Miss Rose Osbourne.....	278
Miss Lula Merritt.....	277
Miss Louise Settle.....	276
Miss Nettie Elder.....	275
Miss Mattie Whitehouse.....	274
Most Popular Teacher.	
Miss Emma Numan.....	2654
Miss Ella Shaunty.....	2163
Miss Annie May Osborn.....	320
Miss Jennie Redding.....	320
Mrs. Kate Hayes.....	150
Most Popular Farmer.	
W. S. Mayes, Jr.....	1630
E. S. Gibbs.....	1374
Robert McElroy.....	684
Sam Nally.....	567
Geo. West.....	682
Fleece Bosley.....	404
Ed. Yocum.....	254
John Russell.....	29
T. J. Trent.....	56
H. R. Thompson.....	28

Voting coupons may be clipped from
The Sun from week to week and sent
in a few days before the contest closes
or they may be sent in each week.

A SOLDIER OF COMMERCE

By JOHN ROE GORDON

Copyright, 1912, by F. R. Tombs

CHAPTER XXI.

THE MONASTERY OF THE LAMAS.
SURELY," said Orskoff, peering in the darkness at the face of the American, "it is not your purpose to desert the girls."

"I should say not; but with our feet and hands tied and helpless in that camp we could not assist them. It's this way: Domitian is now camping in the woods. His horses are on the cliff. According to what he said, there is a road farther up the pass by which he will take the camels to the mountains. If thatascal ever gets the girls into the Zannuck stronghold, nothing that we can do will avail. We've got to think of something to do now."

"But what? Is it to fight? I will fight to the last drop of blood!"

"No, fighting will not help us. We've got to win out by some trick."

They sat down, and Orskoff leaned his head in his hands. Harvey became intent with his thoughts.

"Hello!" said Harvey, getting to his feet quickly. "Somebody around here? Hear that noise? Sounds like a wounded man calling for aid."

"Must be one of the Zannucks or one of the ameer's men who crawled here to get out of the way."

"I'm going to see who and what it is," said Harvey. "I can't see friend or enemy suffer when helpless."

They soon discovered a man, wounded by spear and sword, lying near the side of the road.

"Art thou friends?" he whispered in the tongue of the ameer's people.

"We have reason to be enemies, but we have no wish to harm you. Is there anything we can do?"

"Canst thou bring water?"

"I could if I knew where there was any," said Harvey. "Do you know of a river or spring near by?"

"Nay, there is none nearer than the Batoola temple."

"And what is the Batoola temple?"

"A place for lamas—priests of the monastery. There are many there. They are hospitable. If I could get there, they would know how to deal with my wounds."

"How far is it?"

"It is not far. It stands on the highway, but is surrounded by high walls."

"How came you here?"

"I was with the ameer's men when we were attacked by the Zannucks. I was wounded and crawled away from the pass, for the Zannucks kill all their wounded enemies. I could go no farther."

"You came to a good place. The Zannucks are almost within reach of our voices. But tell me more about that Batoola temple."

"As I said, it is a lama monastery. There are monks of all kinds there—missionary monks, begging monks, praying monks."

"Are they all natives of Bokhara?"

"Not all. They come of many nations. Could I be carried there?" asked the wounded soldier.

"We have work to do here," broke in Orskoff. "We cannot give you the time."

"You spoke of begging monks," said Harvey. "What do they beg? How do they reach people?"

"They walk along the roads and ask alms of all they meet. It is in this way the monasteries are supported."

"What do they wear? What sort of looking?"

"You interested in monks?" interrupted Orskoff impatiently. "We have no time to think of them."

"I am thinking of them very hard just now."

Again addressing the wounded man, Harvey asked:

"What sort of garb do these monks wear?"

"Cloaks and hoods. They are humble and holy men."

"I've seen them near Lake Balkal in Siberia," said Orskoff. "They cover their heads and faces so their own

grandmothers wouldn't recognize them."

"Oh, they do! And the monastery is poor, supported by alms?"

"Yes," said the soldier of the ameer.

"You want to go there?"

"I would like if I could be carried there."

"If we could make a litter of some kind, we might do it."

"We could manage with our coats to make a chair in which to carry him," said Orskoff. "But we have no time. We cannot forsake our duty, to the girls for a wounded enemy."

"We are not forsaking the girls. I have an idea these monks can be of use to us. I want to see them. Help me make the chair."

Harvey's voice was imperative. Orskoff protested, but it was of no avail. He tied the sleeves of their coats together and formed what he called a Russian sled chair. The wounded man was then picked up, and the three started off.

"Tell me more about these monks," said Harvey as they went.

"They are priests of the religion of Buddha-Sakyamuni. They are good and holy men."

"Hast thou heard somewhere that they are supposed to be gifted with the power to foretell the future—a sort of second sight?"

"Yes, they have magic sight."

"Are the Zannucks believers in these monks?"

"Yes, all of them."

"How do we know when we reach this monastery?"

"There is a light at the pool. If I can be bathed in the sacred pool of Batoola, I shall be cured."

"What pool is that?"

"The life giving pool of Batoola. It is just within the first gate. One who bathes in it is made holy and is given much power by the Dalai lama."

"Watch for the light. But the dawn is breaking; we shall soon be able to see for ourselves."

An hour later they saw the stone walls of the lama monastery.

"The first gate is there," said the Bokharan, who proved to be a young, handsome fellow and seemed inclined to be friendly.

"How do we call them?" asked Harvey as they reached the iron gate.

"There is a rope. Pull it, and a bell will ring."

Harvey pulled a rope that dangled from above, and inside a bell tolled twice. Immediately the wicket of the gate was opened.

"Who thus disturbs the peace of this holy city?" asked a voice.

"The face of a monk peered out at them."

"A wounded soldier of the ameer who seeks thy help," answered the young Bokharan.

"Enter."

The gate was opened, and the monk walked away, leaving the three at the edge of a large pool. Soon other monks in their peculiar garb, wearing hoods that hid their faces, came toward them, and the wounded soldier was laid upon a bed brought from the interior. Another wall could be seen, and inside of this was a large building.

"He shall be bathed in the pool by our brothers," said one of the priests.

"The living waters of Batoola will surely heal his wounds."

The gate-keeper went to lock the gate.

"Nay, good friend," said Harvey; "do not lock the gate. When we learn of the effect of the bathing on our friend, we will proceed upon our way."

An aged priest was coming toward them, followed by several others. The face of the old priest was kindly, and as he examined the wounded man Harvey watched him closely.

"He's my man," he said.

The old lama gave several orders, which his inferiors put into execution, and then turned away. Harvey interrupted him.

"Holy one," he said as he walked by the old priest's side, "may one who knows but little of thy race and religion ask a boon?"

"All men may come to us and learn. It is not to learn, for there is no time. I wish to do that which perhaps is not according to your laws. Not far from here are wicked men, hundreds of them, who have stolen two young women and will perhaps harm them if we cannot rescue them. Two of us against so many are powerless, but we could do something by strategy. If we were the garb of your order, I have good, and here—here is a watch mon faroff America—here is a diamond ring from Paris; these will I give to enrich thy temple for the use of two such outfits of clothing as thy people may wish."

The old priest looked at him curiously.

"This request never has been made before, but I do not understand. Wouldst thou seek to harm us by a wrongful act?"

"It is wrongful to rescue young women from soldiers."

"Nay, but the robe of a holy man must not be soiled with blood."

"I promise that no stain of crime shall rest upon it. If blood there is, it shall be our own."

The gleaming diamond attracted the old priest. He listened to the ticking of the watch.

"They are wonderful and beautiful."

ful. And wouldst thou give both for the use of two of these garbs?"

"Yes, gladly."

"Come with me."

Harvey motioned to Orskoff, who followed him.

"What are you after now?" he asked.

"You and I are to become monks—old and feeble monks."

Orskoff stared in amazement. His amazement grew as he saw Harvey



An aged priest was coming toward them.

Harvey as he turned his expensive watch and valuable diamond ring in exchange for two outfits of the monk-like garb.

"These garments are new and have not been consecrated to our purpose," said the lama. "Take them. Remember, thou shalt shed no blood."

"We promise, and we thank thee."

With the robes and hoods they went out of the place. Harvey started at a quick pace back toward the camp. At a convenient place he stopped and said:

"As soon as I heard of those monks it seemed to me that this was the solution of the problem. We can't afford to lose our lives. We can't afford to lose our lives. We can't afford to lose our lives."

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"I bless you," said Harvey, with a weak and trembling voice as he pocketed the gold. "We are weary, and the temple is far. Hast thou no seat for us on a camel? I see there are two with apparently but little load."

"It is well that thy presence augurs good," said Domitian in a sort of exultation. "Those camels bear the one who will be my bride and the one who will be the bride of my brother. Surely it will be well for us if the holy men ride with them. Come."

He went back to the camels and commanded them to kneel.

"Holy companions wilt thou have, my brothers," he said. "These holy men have blessed me, and I have made them presents. I shall win great victories."

Harvey got into the howdah by the side of Alma, and Orskoff, with apparent feebleness, climbed in with Koura. The camels rose to their feet again, and Domitian proudly led on. It was not every day that a chieftain had two lamas in his caravan.

Orskoff was fidgety. He knew that when they reached the monastery they would be expected to leave, but he had faith that Harvey would surmount the difficulty. He saw Harvey scanning the sky, the mountains and making peculiar signs. Harvey called to Domitian, and the chief rode back.

"I see mysterious signs in the heavens," said Harvey in a manner that would inspire awe. "I see but an hour's ride from this spot a band of soldiers of the ameer coming to give you battle. They are mighty men and armed. I have blessed them, and therefore thou wilt surely win. But these tender children must not be taken into danger if thou wouldst have them for wives. Let thy fighting men and go meet them. We will remain here, where it is safe."

"How many of the ameer's soldiers dost thou see, holy one?"

"An score of horse."

"We are their equals. We will obey thee, holy one, leaving only enough to guard thee."

He appointed an officer and part of a company to remain to guard and led the remainder on to meet the foe. The caravan came to a halt. The camels were turned to the right and brought up, and the soldiers put aside their arms to make camp.

"Now, you gallant Russians!" shouted Harvey as he turned to them. "You gave it a prick with the blade of his knife. The best few like the very wind toward Sileon, with Koura's camel."

Cries of rage and consternation rose from the soldiers. A few shots were fired, but no bullet touched them. On they went. Nothing stayed the mad fight. The howdahs rocked and swung, and the girls became dizzy. Harvey guided his camel to the utmost. He could picture to himself a soldier on the best horse sent to inform Domitian, the chief's wild ride back in pursuit; his awful rage when he knew he had been duped; his murderous desire for revenge. Harvey grinned his teeth and sped the camel on. Many a long journey had he taken on the beasts and knew well how to handle them.

They raced on the fastest camels in all Bokhara. For ten hours they kept up the pace. Then he knew it was safe to rest, for the best horse Domitian possessed could not overtake them.

Then on again for hours they sped along the desert, then another stop for water and fruit. They passed a shepherd's cottage, and he gave them a good meal.

"You're enough," said Harvey. "That will do till we reach Sileon. There's plenty on the gunboat."

On again they went, slacking the pace but little. They reached Sileon in two days. The caravan was four days in making the distance.

Sileon was agape with astonishment when he saw the monks and their retinue. The people of the region were dark, and the Russian's mustache, bridging sadness to his heart. They made themselves grimy with the soil of the road and practiced the walk of feeble old men. So well did Harvey execute this act that Orskoff said they would become play actors next.

"We are to permit ourselves to be overtaken by Domitian's army," said Harvey, "and ask to be assisted on our way. Let me do the talking. And what you see me do, do also. I will plan as I go along, for after we join the Zannucks there will be no time."

Slowly they tramped along the road, and at last, judging themselves to be about half way between the camp and the monastery, they waited.

"Here they come," said Harvey. "Be ready and keep cool. It will be the effort of our lives."

CHAPTER XXII.

AS A BAZAR FOR CHARITY.

DOMITIAN'S caravan came on slowly, for the men were walking. They had sent a portion of the force round another way to get the horses that had been left on the cliff.

Domitian and his captains rode ahead mounted on horses they had taken from the Bokharans. Following came the little army, straggling along in anything but military style, laughing, singing and celebrating their victory.

It was Domitian's watchful eye that discovered two bowed and bent priests resting by the roadside, their great hoods concealing their faces except for their eyes.

"It is well," he said to one of his captains, "that on the first day of my chieftainship I meet with two monks upon the way. I will give them alms and have their blessings upon me."

"Most holy fathers, holy ones of the sun, bless me," he said. "For I am but today the chief of the Zannucks."

Don't put yourself in this man's place, but keep a bottle of this remedy in your hand. There is nothing good for Colic, Cholera, Malaria, Dysentery and Diarrhoea. It is equally valuable for Stomach Complaint and Cholera Infantum and has saved the lives of more children than any other medicine in use. When reduced with water and sweetened it is pleasant to take.

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NORTHERN WHITE COATS

—AT—

McCLURE & WELLS'

They Are the Best!

All Kinds of

FIELD SEEDS
Best Varieties. Lowest Price.

The Farmer

Will find our line of Buggies, Harness, Farming Implement, etc., complete.

Old Hickory, Studebaker and Champion Farm Wagons are the best. They have stood the test of time; they have been found not wanting in strength and durability, but WANTED by every experienced farmer and wagoner.

We handle the Ohio Feed Cutters, the best in the world.

Special Sale on Winter Lap Robes.

If you need fencing buy that which has been proven the best.

The Page and Elwood Field Fencing.

The Hagan Gasoline Engine

Is noted for its simplicity and strength. "It keeps a-runnin'" can not be said of other makes of "gasolines". Most of them often refuse to "budge," and that, too, at a time when "budging" is very necessary. Buy the Hagan and you will save Worry, and "Wickedness."

McClure & Wells, Springfield, Ky.

their recovery.

The gunboat showed signs of activity, and the small boat soon took them to it. On the deck stood a grizzled old officer wearing the uniform of an admiral. He did not greet them, but looked with some curiosity at a girl in the uniform of the inspector of prisons, a grimy American clad as a lama. A naval officer with a monk's hood in his hand and Koura, the girl who had twice been stolen from Tiflis.

"I inform you that you are my prisoners," he said curtly.

"You place us under arrest?" exclaimed Orskoff.

"I do. You for deserting your gunboat and entering forbidden territory and releasing captured robbers, the American as being an escaped prisoner."

"What do you mean?"

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"What do you mean?"

Wanted

BEEF HIDES.

SHEEP HIDES.

AND TALLOW.

We will pay the highest market prices.

We also want to buy a lot of fat beef cattle.

F. T. COX & CO

Springfield, Ky.

CLUBBING RATES

—WITH—

LOUISVILLE DAILIES.

The Sun and The Louisville Times one year	\$5.00
The Sun and The Daily Courier-Journal (except Sunday) one year	6.40
Same including Sunday	8.20
The Sun and the daily Courier-Journal any three days in the week	3.70
The Sun one year and the daily Courier-Journal any three days in the week, six months	2.80
The Sun and the Sunday Courier-Journal one year	2.80
Address THE SPRINGFIELD SUN, Springfield, Ky.	

Concluded on eighth page.

Kelly & Co.,
Meat Dealers

SPRINGFIELD, - - KENTUCKY.

Offer to the trade at all times

The Best Fresh and Cured Meats.

We do not buy anything, but the best Beef Cattle, Porkerage Etc., therefore we are prepared to give to the trade the best of meats.

Offer to the trade at all times

Horse Sale

At my stables at the old Tom Nichols place, about 4 miles north of Springfield, on the Willisburg pike, on

Wednesday, March 15, 1905,

beginning at 1 o'clock, p. m., sell to the highest bidder at public auction

30 Head of Horses

Some of them extra good ones. This is no combination sale; they were all bought to sell and will be sold without reserve, by-bid or limit.

S. M. Campbell, Auctioneer.

BYON PARKS.

L. and N. Railroad Time Table.

Incoming Trains.	Sun's only No. 91.	Daily No. 43.	Daily No. 41.
Arrives at Springfield.	8:25 p. m.	12:40 p. m.	6:45 p. m.
Leaves Springfield.	7:35 "	11:50 a. m.	5:52 "
Arrives at Bardstown.	6:50 "	9:30 "	5:02 "
Leaves Bardstown.	6:50 "	7:30 "	4:10 "

Outgoing Trains.	Daily No. 42.	Sun's only No. 90.	Daily No. 44.
Leaves Springfield.	8:30 a. m.	7:15 a. m.	1:20 p. m.
Leaves Bardstown.	6:17 "	5:00 "	12:20 "
Arrives at Louisville.	7:55 "	8:45 "	4:10 p. m.
Leaves Louisville.	7:55 "	9:35 "	5:45 p. m.

HILLSBORO.

Farmers are taking chances while the weather is fair, and many have burned tobacco bolls. Perry Ruby and family, of near Chapin, and T. J. Griffey and family of Tatham Springs, spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of J. M. Shields.

The family of Larkin Dean, Sam Montgomery and wife and Miss Maggie Montgomery were on the sick list last week, but we are glad to say they are much better.

Misses Katie Ballard and Lela Goodlett and Roy Wells, of Pleasant Grove, were in Hillsboro Sunday.

Barclay Settles, of this place, left last week for Indiana to try his luck.

Walter Cuttsinger bought a horse from Byon Parks for \$65.

J. S. Leachman sold his crop of tobacco to B. D. Lake at 5¢ a pound.

Ernest Shewmaker and Byon Parks traded horses last week.

J. M. Montgomery lost a very valuable rolt last week.

We had a nice rain Monday night and Mays' creek came down past Fording.

BROOKSVILLE.

Several boys and girls attended a musical given by Tom Melvory Thursday night. All present had a nice time.

Miss Hattie Settles, of Hillsboro, spent Sunday here.

Miss Myrtle Sutherland was the guest of Miss Lula Pinkston Tuesday night.

Misses Artie and Olive Sutton spent Thursday night with Mrs. Bertha Sutton of Hillsboro.

Having noticed several corn and "possum" stories during the past few weeks, all of which are doubtless true, we desire to submit the following, the truth of which no one can doubt, in view of what has gone before. Therefore, wish a firm trust in Gracious Lord, we will proceed. Edgar Wilson and Will Hoker went coon hunting last Thursday night. They struck a track over on Mays creek, just below Felix Noel's house and followed it up the creek till they came to an old hollow tree. Will told Edgar to climb the tree and find the coons out. He did so and cut some 75 coons, 15 opossums, 6 rabbits and 5 squirrels, all of which they killed, with exception of one opossum, which went in the direction of Hillsboro. The boys have made arrangements to go after him the next dark moon.

Champion Liniment for Rheumatism.

Chas. Drake, a mail carrier at Chapinville, Conn., says: "Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the champion of all liniments. The past year I was troubled with rheumatism in my shoulder. After trying several cures the storekeeper here recommended this remedy and it has completely cured me." There is no use of anyone suffering from that painful ailment when this liniment can be obtained for a small sum. One application gives prompt relief and its continued use for a short time will produce a permanent cure. For sale by C. J. Haydon.

MARKETS.

Springfield Market

Bacon—Hams, 10¢; Sides, 12¢.
Butter—24¢ per pound.
Butter—26¢ to 28¢ per pound.
Chicken—Hens, 80¢; Springs, 80¢ to 10¢.
Dried apples, 3¢ per bushel.
Dried apples, 3¢ per bushel.
Eggs—12¢ per dozen.
Flour—\$1.20 to \$1.30.
Oats—20¢ to 22¢ per bushel.
Grain—Wheat, \$1.15; corn, 50¢; oats, 40¢.
Hides—Green, 10¢ to 12¢.
Lard—30¢ per pound.
Lime—50¢ to 60¢ per barrel.
Mill products—Bran, 80¢; shipstuffs, 10¢ to 20¢ per 30 pounds.
Potatoes—Country, 40¢ to 50¢.
Onions—20¢ to 25¢ per barrel.
Sals—20¢ to 25¢ per barrel.
Turkey—Sugar pound.
Tallow—10¢ per pound.
Vinegar—25¢ to 30¢ per gallon.
Wool—Barry and greasy, 14¢; clean of greasy, 20¢; washed, 25¢.
Country—Barry—40¢ to 50¢.
Grease—4¢ a gal.
Onion Sets—41¢.

Sick Headache.

This distressing ailment results from a disordered condition of the stomach. All that is needed to effect a cure is a dose or two of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. In fact, the attack may be warded off, or greatly lessened in severity, by taking a few of these Tablets as soon as the first symptom of an attack appears. Sold by C. J. Haydon.

Notice.

The books and notes of J. G. Mansfield are with me. Please call and settle. W. E. SELEMAN.

A SOLDIER OF COMMERCE

bringing the prisoners here. As a matter of fact, it was fortunate for you that he did so. Conditions have changed in Tiflis. I came from Stavropol solely to investigate the fact that an American of whom I had never heard, was in a Russian prison. I supposed it was one of those blatant nihilists who claim American citizenship, but after a thorough investigation I learned that the man's only crime was loving a Russian beauty. I heard all about the Harbitts case and had my own officers investigate it, with the result that Harbitts and a Russian named Mizik are now in the prison from which the American escaped. There is no charge against the American.

"This brings us to the case of Alma Jurkoff, who really did commit a serious offense in the eyes of a Russian law. But I have weighed this matter well. I have taken into consideration her youth and the fact that the man she released was guilty of no crime, but was imprisoned by intrigue and false swearing. Therefore I have decided that there is no charge against Alma Jurkoff."

"As to Captain Orskoff, it appears from the testimony of Lieutenant Nevsky that he had arrested the American and four robbers, whom he should have brought at once to Tiflis, instead of which he gave them their liberty and went upon Bokharan territory, which is forbidden. This, too, I have studied well. My decision is that Captain Orskoff performed his duties. He is here to see that the law is against selling weapons is not disregarded. It is his duty to follow and rescue any taken away. He has done this in the case of Koura Blantovitch."

"I am glad that the news of the escape came to me, for justice would not have been done had the affair been left in the hands of other officials. I have charges of conspiracy against Colonel Jurkoff and threatened him and his brother, the general, with Siberia. He became enraged and died of dysentery. Prince Delnikoff has been disgraced and removed from the army for permitting a woman to wear his uniform and impersonate him."

"I sincerely thank you for your just decisions," said Harvey. "Somewhere on the Volga I have some valuable windfalls, and I want to find them and take them to the fair at Nijni Novgorod to sell. Alpha and I shall be married as soon as we can find some one to perform the ceremony, and I shall take her with me."

"Koura and I shall be married at the same time you are," said Captain Orskoff to Harvey.

Harvey's Novgorod trip was a grand success.

THE END.

A Frank Confession.

"The Rev. Dr. George P. Mains of the Methodist Book Concern was talking about volumes of sermons that had been profited and popular, says the New York Tribune.

"Not many ministers, though," he said, "are able to put upon the market profited and popular volumes of sermons."

Then Dr. Mains smiled.

"I am reminded," he said, "of an elderly English minister. At a meeting of the Methodist Book Concern, when the subject of sermons came up for discussion, and it was stated that the author of the volume had died, and no one could find the manuscript, he said: 'At this the old minister's wife leaned over and whispered to him: 'My dear, I see nothing to hinder you from printing a few of your sermons.'"

"They were all printed long since," the old minister whispered back."

General Sherman a Benefactor.

My uncle, General Sherman, was very fond of attending the theater. He also objected strongly, along with the rest of us lesser mortals, who dare not express our real thoughts, to having tribulations, selfish men stumble and push over his knees to get out between the acts. One evening a young man with the clothes and voice of a gentleman began to crowd his way to the aisle from the end of a row in which General Sherman was sitting.

"I beg a thousand pardons, general," he said as he reached my uncle, "but may I get by you?"

"Yes," said my uncle, coolly as he straightened his knees, behind the young man, "if you don't come back."

The general enjoyed the rest of the play in peace and received the heartfelt thanks of every one in the row.

Helen Sherman Griffith in Lippincott's Magazine.

To The Business Man.

The Sun would be glad for you to call and see samples of our STATIONERY PRINTING. We are putting out some nice work that will "make your business look prosperous." We are prepared to do the best, because we have the latest fashions in type; because we use the best inks; because we carry the best stock. Neatly printed stationery tells the story of progressiveness for the man who uses it. It tells the firm or individual with whom he is corresponding that he is going to have the best everything; that he is up-to-date; that he is not a subject for the bunco-man.

A coal lands deal, involving \$3,000,000, was consummated in Pennsylvania.

READ THIS.

Louisville, Ky., June 13, 1901.
Dr. E. W. Hall, St. Louis, Mo.—Dear Sir: I am 68 years of age, and have suffered 25 years from kidney and bladder trouble, and since using less than one bottle of your Texas Wonder, Hall's Discovery, I have passed twenty-five years. I feel that I am almost cured, and can cheerfully recommend you to the public.

Yours very truly,
H. C. THOMAS, 529 Third ave.

A Texas Wonder.

One small bottle of the Texas Wonder, Hall's Great Discovery, cures all kidney and bladder troubles, removes gravel, cures lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women, regulates bladder trouble in children. If not sold by your druggist, it will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1. One small bottle is two months' treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Dr. E. W. Hall, sole manufacturer, P. O. Box 628, St. Louis, Mo. Send for testimonials. Sold by all druggists.

Nelson County

Farms for Sale.

We have farms for sale in Nelson and adjoining counties. Cost you nothing to buy through us. We have connection with Columbia Finance and Trust Co. We also sell Stores, Hotels, Saw Mills, Planing Mills, Dwellings, Etc. Write for list.

No. 1. 111 acres at \$4,000; situated 11 miles of Bloomfield on pike, 5 room house newly painted, limestone, land; all tillable, 30 acres timber, 50 acres in wheat; new outside wire fence; 20 acres field.

No. 2. Planing Mill and Saw Mill combined; lot 1.2 acres; 5 long sheds 20 feet wide; 1 boiler nearly new 90 horse power; 2 engines 25 and 35 H. P., 1 planer and matcher; universal machine, 1 sawing, 1 moldering machine, 1 shaper, 1 turning lathe, 1 sawmill complete with 3 inserted teeth; 1 60 inch saw, 1 48 inch saw; carpenter shop complete. Will also sell stock on hand if desired. Price \$2,500.

No. 3. 190 acres, \$40 per acre, 1 mile Railroad depot, on pike 6 room log house weather boarded, 120 fruit trees, out building medium; 120 acres bottom land; balance good tobacco land, 1 mile to school and church.

No. 4. 4 acres \$250. New 4 room cottage; 6 miles from Bardtown, on pike in small town, good location for blacksmith shop.

No. 5. 52 acres 2 1/2 miles of Bardtown, on turnpike; near 7 room frame house, halls and porches, barn, meat-house, 2 poultry houses, buggy house, carriage house, cellar and other buildings; well on back porch, and never failing springs on place, beautiful yard, splendid fruit orchard, fencing new wire, one, half in bluegrass. Terms liberal. Price \$4,000.

No. 6. 112 acres 1 mile from Bardtown, 2 room frame house, good barn, poultry house, meat-house and other buildings, feeding good, mostly new wire, abundant water, young orchard, 10 acres in timber, balance cleared and in fine state of cultivation; convenient to school, church etc. Terms liberal. Price \$5,000.

No. 7. 382 acres, 8 miles of Springfield, 8 room 1 1/2 story house, hall and porch, 2 tobacco barns; 1 stock barn; tenant house; 100 acres new tobacco land on pike; well in yard; lasting spring in barn lot; school, church and railroad depot close.

No. 8. 203 acres, \$55 acre, 9 miles of Bardtown, on pike; 8 room, 2 story brick house; barn 40x60; splendid outbuildings; well, cisterns, pools and ponds; extra well fenced; fine bluegrass farm; nearly all in grass; orchard; lays well.

No. 9. Hotel in live town; 2 story 17 rooms; barroom; part new roof; house in good repair; does fine business; will show books, \$2,800.

C. T. ATKINSON, Bardstown, Ky.
L. K. STILES, Springfield, Ky.

No. 10. 112 acres 1 mile from Bardtown, 2 room frame house, good barn, poultry house, meat-house and other buildings, feeding good, mostly new wire, abundant water, young orchard, 10 acres in timber, balance cleared and in fine state of cultivation; convenient to school, church etc. Terms liberal. Price \$5,000.

No. 11. 382 acres, 8 miles of Springfield, 8 room 1 1/2 story house, hall and porch, 2 tobacco barns; 1 stock barn; tenant house; 100 acres new tobacco land on pike; well in yard; lasting spring in barn lot; school, church and railroad depot close.

No. 12. 203 acres, \$55 acre, 9 miles of Bardtown, on pike; 8 room, 2 story brick house; barn 40x60; splendid outbuildings; well, cisterns, pools and ponds; extra well fenced; fine bluegrass farm; nearly all in grass; orchard; lays well.

No. 13. Hotel in live town; 2 story 17 rooms; barroom; part new roof; house in good repair; does fine business; will show books, \$2,800.

C. T. ATKINSON, Bardstown, Ky.
L. K. STILES, Springfield, Ky.

No. 14. 112 acres 1 mile from Bardtown, 2 room frame house, good barn, poultry house, meat-house and other buildings, feeding good, mostly new wire, abundant water, young orchard, 10 acres in timber, balance cleared and in fine state of cultivation; convenient to school, church etc. Terms liberal. Price \$5,000.

No. 15. 382 acres, 8 miles of Springfield, 8 room 1 1/2 story house, hall and porch, 2 tobacco barns; 1 stock barn; tenant house; 100 acres new tobacco land on pike; well in yard; lasting spring in barn lot; school, church and railroad depot close.

ADMINISTRATOR AND Agent's Sale!

As administrator of the estate of Harry Shewmaker, deceased, I will offer for sale at public auction on

Thursday, March 16, 1905,

on the farm where he lived at the time of his death, the following property:

One work horse, one work mare, two 3-year-old horses, three milch cows, two dry cows, two 2-year-old steers, two 2-year-old heifers, two yearling steers, three yearling heifers, one calf, 40 or 50 barrels of corn, lot of hay, corn and fodder, one mower, binder and wagon, disc harrow, plows, gears, and household and kitchen furniture.

Agent's Sale.

At the same time and place, as agent of the heirs of the said Harry Shewmaker, I will sell to the highest bidder the following three tracts of land:

FIRST TRACT.

Situated on the waters of Long Lick creek and bounded as follows: Beginning at a stake corner to Inman & Sale, thence N 34 E 150 poles to a buckeye, corner to Hickerson, thence S 84 E 31.6 poles to a stake corner to Hickerson, thence down branch N 43 E 66 poles to a stake in branch corner to same; thence down branch N 22 W 19 poles to stake in corner of Long Lick creek; thence said creek as it meanders to corner to Wilbur Peter; thence S 64 W 41 poles to creek in fence, corner to Peter; S 61 W 34.3 poles to same; S 51 W 21 poles to same; S 34 W 87.8 poles to fence on north side of avenue corner to same; S 54 E 65 poles to walnut tree corner to Mrs. Rayhouse; S 66 W 5 poles to corner to same; S 43 W 3.4 poles corner to same; N 55 W 49.4 poles corner to same; N 73 W 4.2 poles corner to same, thence to the beginning, containing by survey 132 acres, 7 square poles. Also roadway from this place to pike.

SECOND TRACT.

Situated on Taylor's Fork, and bounded as follows: Beginning at a stone corner to Mrs. Shewmaker in Melvory line, thence S 34 E 100 poles to a stone corner to same and Ed Sutton's line; then N 38.35 E 51.28 poles to a stake near a well, cherry corner to Sutton; thence N 69 E 29.56 poles to a stake in drain; thence down said drain with its meanders N 23 W 10 poles, N 17 E 18 poles, N 32 E 18 poles N 60 E 12 poles, N 30 E 10 poles, N 23 E 26 poles to middle of Taylor's Fork, thence down said Fork to Wilson's corner; thence S 47 W 97.52 poles to the beginning, containing 80 1/2 acres.

THIRD TRACT.

Situated on Long Lick creek and bounded as follows: Beginning at a point in the middle of Long Lick creek corner to Mrs. Shewmaker; thence N 2 W 75 poles to the middle of a drain corner to same; thence down the drain with its meanders S 16 W 14 poles, S 36 W 14 poles, S 36 W 14 poles, S 24 W 5 poles to the middle of Long Lick creek, thence up the middle of same S 33 E 25 poles, S 23 E 12.44 poles, S 17 E 12 poles to the beginning, containing by survey 3 1/5 acres.

TERMS ON PERSONALTY.

All sums under \$10, cash; \$10 and over a credit of nine months with 6 per cent. interest from date. Negotiable and payable in Farmers Bank of Mackville, Ky.

TERMS ON REAL ESTATE.

One-third, cash; the remainder in one, two and three years, equal payments, with per cent. interest from date. Interest to be paid annually. A lien retained on same for payment of unpaid purchase money and int.

MAT WYCOFF, Admr. and Agt.,

(S. M. Campbell, Auctioneer.) Of the heirs of Harry Shewmaker.

SUBSCRIBERS FREE COLUMN.

Under this head all persons who are subscribers to The Sun may insert free of charge advertisements of any kind, and may also insert farm products, stock etc., for sale or wanted. Land for sale or wanted not included. Text inserted in another department of the paper at very low rates.

H. F. Thompson, R. F. D. No. 1, has for sale a cow and young calf. Also eleven shags. 17

Miss Sue A. Duncan, Springfield, R. F. D. No. 15, has for sale at all times, the best Brown Leghorn Eggs, \$1.00 for 15. Try them. Has had no other kind for nine years. 17

C. J. Powell, Mackville, has for sale or trade a four-year-old Jack. 16

P. J. Kelly, Springfield, R. F. D. No. 1, has for sale 150 heads of straw. 16

E. S. Mayes, Jr., Springfield, has for sale Brown Leghorn eggs at 40 cents for 15. 17

M. H. Jones, Springfield, has for sale a few packages of choice White Burley tobacco. This is the best tobacco grown. 16

Luther Burns, Springfield, wants to buy one or two mules, three to five years old, 14 hands high, well broke. 16

F. F. Mudd, Fredericktown, has for sale a good Jennet, five years old. 15

Elijah Farris, R. F. D. No. 1, has for sale 450 shags of fodder and 400 bushels of corn. 16

J. L. Settle, near Booker, has for sale a seven-year-old saddle and harness stallion. 15

H. M. O'Nan, Sr., near town, has for sale two fresh milk cows. Calves about one week old. 15

E. S. Mayes, Jr., near town, has for sale Berkshire pigs, near shams. Thoroughbreds. 14

W. S. Gibbs, Willisburg, has three stallions and four work mules for sale. 15

M. W. Seay, Springfield, R. F. D. No. 1, has for sale one milk cow, also 100 bushels of seed oats. 15

G. A. Benedict, Springfield, R. F. D. No. 1, has for sale 200 bushels of striped Bluegrass seed. 13

During 1905 watch the columns of The Sun for advertisements and during the year you will save several dollars. No merchant has ever yet quoted the price of the columns of a newspaper. It is the low-price merchant who talks to the people through the newspaper.

Notice!

I am prepared to do all kinds of gunsmithing, fitting saws, furniture repairing, making carving knives; also all kinds machinery overhauled and repaired. Terms reasonable. All work guaranteed.

ED LAWRENCE, Marks & Green's Mill. 15

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VOTE!

Keep Kutter



The Best in the World

If not Perfectly Satisfactory you may RETURN THEM AND GET YOUR MONEY BACK.

Haydon & Barber, Springfield, - Kentucky.

USE MARKS & STIX
E. C. BOODS
Best Leather - Hair Rest
Boots - Shoes - Rubbers